The New-York Times.

VOL. XX.....NO. 6027. NEW-YORK, SUNDAY, JANUARY 15, 1871. PRICE FIVE CENTS.

EUROPE.

The London Conference to Meet on Tuesday Next.

Terrific Rain of Shells Into Paris on Thursday.

The Outside Forts Beginning to Show Signs of Distress.

Important Operations of the Germans in Various Sections.

GAMBETTA NARROWLY ESCAPES CAPTURE.

Bismarck's Reply to Luxembourg Made Public.

RUSSIA AND ENGLAND.

The London Conference—The Time of Meeting to be Tuesday.

LONDON, Jan. 14.—The Conference of the Great Powers on the Black Sea difficulty has been summoned to meet in this city on Tuesday.

THE WAR.

Thursday's Bombardment of Paris—A Terrific Rain of Shells—The Outside Forts Showing Signs of Distress.

LONDON, Jan. 14.—Advices from the army investing Paris have been received up to Thursday. On that day the bombardment of the city was very effective.

BRUSSELS, Jan. 13.—The bombardment of Paris yesterday was terrible. The whole district south of a line drawn through Portemaillot, Champ de Mars, Hotel des Invalides, Luxembourg, and Fort de Bicetre is reached with a rain of shells. The other portions of the city are perfectly safe. The forts outside of the city show signs of distress.

LONDON, Jan. 13—3½ P. M.—A telegram just received from Versailles brings the important news that the mines and countermines around Fort Mont Valérien are in such close proximity, that a collision is momentarily expected.

Le Mans and St. Cornelle Entered Simultaneously by the Germans—Large Quantity of Stores Captured—Different Accounts.

LONDON, Jan. 14.—The Germans entered Le Mans at noon of Thursday. They were simultaneously successful at St. Corneile.

LONDON, Jan 13.—The Duke of MECKLENBURG telegraphs to his wife from Montfort, Department of the Sarthe, on the 12th, that "after a severe engagement at St. Corneile we reached the river near Savign l'Eveque, seven miles north-east from Le Mans, with small loss. We have taken 1,000 prisoners."

LONDON, Jan. 13—4½ P. M.—Le Mans was taken, and is now occupied by the Third and Tenth Prussian Corps. A great quantity of stores were taken by the Germans, both at Le Mans and St. Corneille.

Official Report of the Battles of Le Mans—Danger and Flight of Gambetta.

VERSAILLES, Jan. 14.—The Germans have made the following official report:

In the battles near Le Mans we captured twelve guns and 1,800 prisoners. M. GAMBETTA was present at the beginning of the action, but he saved himself by early flight.

A Line of Advance Secured for the German Reinforcements—The Siege of Givet Raised—Bismarck's Reply to Luxembourg—A Peace Movement.

LONDON, Jan. 14.—The capture by the Germans of the fortified town of Perrone is regarded as very important in military circles, as it secures a line of advance for the German reinforcements.

The Germans have raised the siege of Givet, on the Belgian border.

Count VON BISMARCK'S reply to SERVAIS, the Minister of State of Luxembourg, has been received and made public. The tone is reassuring. The Count proposes that the Duchy appoint the German Consul as mediator.

BRUSSELS, Jan. 14.—The Belgian Cabinet has earnestly sought to extract a universal peace from the London Conference about to assemble.

Reports from the Armies of the East and North—Mobiles Repulsed at Bourneville—A Prussian War Ship off the Irish Coast.

LONDON, Jan. 14.—Advices from the Army of the East, just received here, state that the Germans have evacuated the town of Vesciet.

Advices from the Army of the North are to the effect that Gen. FAIDHERBE has summoned the commandant of the fortifications of Peronne to appear before a court-martial for capitulating.

The Prussians, numbering 2,000, attacked a force of 1,000 Mobiles on Friday at Bourneville, near Havre. The French fought well, but were compelled to retire.

A Prussian war ship was sighted off Waterford, Ireland, today. She was, apparently, in full chase.

Consul READ has arrived at Brussels from Paris.

GENERAL EUROPEAN NEWS.

Resuscitating the British Navy—The City of Brooklyn Believed to be Safe—Collision of Vessels in the Mersey—The Greek Assassins to be Punished.

LONDON, Jan. 13, 3½ P. M.—Extraordinary efforts are being made to place the entire British Navy in a seaworthy condition. The work upon all ships now in course of construction or repair at the several dock-yards has been ordered to be pressed to completion by the Admiralty.

LONDON, Jan. 14.—The Purser and four of the passengers of the *City of Brooklyn*, who were recently landed at Grimsby from the steamer *Hansa*, are confident of the *Brooklyn's* safety....The ships *Calliope* and *Crescent* collided a day or two since in the Mersey. Both were sunk.

LONDON, Jan. 13.—*Pixley's Circular*, just issued, expresses the opinion that the Continental demand for specie must last until the close of the present month, after which the overland shipment will satisfy it.

ATHENS, Jan. 13.—The Greek Government has given positive assurances to the English Envoy that those of the Marathon assassins yet remaining alive shall receive punishment for their crimes.

Release of Fenian Prisoners—The New Stamp Act—A Turkish Naval Station.

LONDON, Jan. 14.—It is reported that the political prisoners, LUBY, O'LEARY, MCCAFFERTY, POWER and THOMAS BURKE, who have recently been confined at Dublin, have been released unconditionally. They will sail from Queenstown to-morrow in the steam-ship *Russia*.

American houses here refuse to receive American bonds if they are impressed with the English stamp, as the Government requires.

CONSTANTINOPLE, Jan. 14.—The Sublime Porte proposes to make Sirope a first-class naval station.

INSIDE PARIS.

Conduct of the Population—Dearth of Outside News—The Food Supply—Tidings Sent Abroad—The Rights of Aeronauts.

From Our Special Correspondent.

PARIS, Saturday, Dec. 17, 1870.

Too much cannot be said in praise of the conduct of the population of Paris in these days of suffering and privation. Whatever sins they may have committed against the interests of France in bringing about the war, the Parisians have fully redeemed them by their present attitude. Never did any population under similar circumstances exhibit greater patience, resignation and heroism. The Prussians imagine that when they begin their threatened bombardment these qualities will fail them. They are mistaken. The people of the capital know well what is before them, and are prepared for everything. But one sentiment prevails here, and that is determination to brave any amount of suffering sooner than see the country dismembered. There is a question, however, whether the city will be put to the last test of endurance. The military authorities are said to be making preparations which, while they will contribute to the safety and further efficacy of the splendid army which has been formed within the walls, will relieve the city itself from the danger of starvation. Of the details of the plan, I do not feel at liberty to speak. It is sufficient to say that it is only intended to be resorted to in the last extremity, and in the event of the failure of the series of sorties which has been resolved upon to harrass and wear out the besieging forces.

DEARTH OF OUTSIDE NEWS.

The greatest trial which the protraction of the siege entails upon us is the difficulty of obtaining news from outside. The latest English papers from which extracts have been published are the numbers of the London *Times* of Nov. 16 and 17, and it is only today that we have the official announcement of the defeat of the Army of the Loire. We are now compelled to conclude that there is no hope of speedy relief from outside, and we are therefore looking with great anxiety to the results of the projected series of attacks on the investing lines, by which it is hoped to find a spot sufficiently weak to enable the army to break its way through. The success of the effort will depend upon the skill with which the requisite combinations will be made, for we believe here that the thing is possible. There is no doubt that DUCROT might have forced his way out in the famous sortie across the Marne had he been properly seconded. A good deal of blame has been cast upon TROCHU by military men in connection with the preparations for that affair, and I know it for a fact that some of the officers who are immediately about him are among the severest of his censors. My own belief is that the failure of the attacks on the enemy's lines on Nov. 30 and Dec. 2 is to be attributed rather to the conduct of the soldiers and of the Mobiles than to any defect in the plan of the attack or the absence of proper support. Had the men behaved with the same dashing courage and contempt of danger as their officers, the object which TROCHU had in view must have been accomplished.

THE FOOD SUPPLY.

You will hear all sorts of speculations as to the period when starvation must bring us to a surrender, and I know correspondents for some of the London papers who seem to make it a point of sending out the gloomiest view of things. Accept their statements for what they are worth. My own calculation is that we can hold out for two months longer without much suffering, and for three if our population continues to be animated by the same patriotic sentiment which appears to dominate them at present. How it will be when sickness and death commence their ravages in families, and help to increase the horrors of a bombardment, remains to be seen. There are limits to human endurance, and this population, though as brave and patriotic as any in the world, may well be excused pushing their resistance to such suicidal extremes.

TIDINGS SENT ABROAD.

Close as is the investment, there is no question that private messengers continually succeed in penetrating through the enemy's lines. This, of course, is done at great personal risk, and in consideration of large pecuniary rewards. The London journals and one or two large banking-houses are said to be spending heavy sums in this way. The letters which the former publish, profess to be sent by balloons, in order not to attract the suspicions of the Prussians to the manner in which they are conveyed. The balloons which leave Paris only carry out at present two hundred pounds weight of letters, being a reduction of about two-thirds of the weight which they originally conveyed.

RIGHTS OF AERONAUTS.

Under the title of *Les Aerostiers en* 1794, the well-known balloonist, NADAR, has published a pamphlet, which furnishes a reply to the pretensions of the Prussians to the right of disposing arbitrarily of the fate of the aeronauts who chance to fall into their hands. He says that in 1794, six weeks after the creation of balloons of observation, COUTELLE, who happened to be on service with one of them before Mayence, received orders to make a reconnoissance. The wind was so violent that he was thrice obliged to descend with his balloon. The enemy, nevertheless, did not feel justified in firing upon him. Five Generals issued from the fortress waving white handkerchiefs. The French Generals advanced in their turn, and the commandant of the fortress said to one of them, "I beseech of you to order that brave officer to descend; the violence of the wind will cause his destruction. He must not be made the victim of an accident foreign to those of warfare." Those were days in which generosity and bravery went hand in hand. The Prussians have invented a new code of chivalry, whose highest obligation is to make war on defenseless old men, women and children.

GENERAL TELEGRAMS.

CUBA.

Movements of the Hornet—The Gun-Boats After Her—Zena not Executed.

HAVANA, Jan. 14.—The steamer *Hornet* appeared off Punta Guinchas, two miles from Puerto del Padre, on Sunday. The gun-boat *Yumuri* sighted the *Hornet*, and fired several shots at her. The *Hornet* immediately went to sea, chased by the gun-boat, but, on account of her superior speed, escaped....The report previously circulated that the bearer of dispatches, ZENA, had been tried and executed is untrue. ZENA arrived here yesterday.

THE PACIFIC COAST.

The California Pacific Railroad—The Ship Young America—Bills in the Nevada Legislature—The Chinese and the Miners' Tax.

SAN FRANCISCO, Jan. 13.—The California Pacific Railroad Company, whose road commences at Vallejo, in Solano County, twenty-eight miles north-north-east of San Francisco and runs northward, has just elected a Board of Directors, consisting of ED. H. GREEN, of London; JULIUS MAY and RUDOLPH SULYBACH, of Frankfort; M. K. JESUP, of New-York; Col. John P. Jackson, Eugene L. Sullivan, F. G. Atherton, John Parrott and Milton S. Latham, of San Francisco. The Company declares its intention to push the work on the main line and all its branches. Furthermore, the Company declares its purpose not to sell out to, or be absorbed in any rival organization. The financial condition of the Company is exceptionally good, and its business prospects satisfactory. The Company design to make extensive improvements in Vallejo.... The consignees of the ship *Young America*, which arrived from New-York on the 9th, have been required to sign a general average bond, and to deposit ten per cent., the ship having been obliged to throw overboard part of her cargo while in distress....Fine rains have prevailed recently from San Diego to Sacramento. Bills have been introduced in the Nevada Legislature to legalize gift concerts for charitable purposes; to provide for taxing the Central Pacific Railroad lands, and to disincorporate the cities of Hamilton, Virginia and Gold Hill....In the case of JACKSON, Sheriff of Trinity County, California, indicted for violation of constitutional amendments in collecting miners' tax of the Chinese, Judges HOFFMAN and SAWYER, in the United States Circuit Court today, sustained the demurrer to the indictment as a defection in the form, and discharged defendant. A new indictment will be prepared.

CRIMINALS.

A Forger Discovered in New-Orleans—His Wife's Jewelry Attached—Outrages in Cleveland—Highway Robbery Near Cincinnati—A New-York Offender Released.

NEW-ORLEANS, Jan. 14.—LEWIS M. VAN EATEN, alias Livingston, alias Phillips, has been charged with forgery by FISK & HATCH and WELLS, FARGO & Co., of New-York. VAN EATEN came to New-Orleans from Havana by the steamer *Cuba*. An attachment has been issued against the diamonds in the possession of VAN EATEN'S wife.

CLEVELAND, Ohio, Jan. 14.—For some months past it has been unsafe for ladies to walk the streets in East Cleveland alone after dark, and within a few weeks five unattended ladies have been attacked and their persons violated. Mrs. CRAWFORD, a very respectable lady, aged about sixty, was feloniously assaulted, on Thursday evening, while returning home from a Church meeting. A mulatto boy named FOOT, seventeen years old, has been arrested and identified by Mrs. CRAWFORD as the person who assaulted her.

CINCINNATI, Ohio, Jan. 14.—A man named PATTERSON was robbed of several hundred dollars by highwaymen last evening on Harrison road, near this city....Judge HOEFFER, of the Probate Court, today released DAVID JOSEPH, whom the officers attempted to arrest and carry to New-York City by virtue of an authorization indorsed on his bail-bond executed in the discharge from arrest in New-York. The case came up on a writ of habeas corpus.

THE SOUTH.

Denial of the Reported Threats Against a Revenue Officer—A Colored Ruffian Sentenced to be Hanged—Damages for the Depredations of Confederate Stragglers—Editorial Excursion.

SAVANNAH, Ga., Jan. 14.—The dispatch from Washington, published in the New-York *Herald* of the 10th inst., in which statements are made regarding threats against KRZYZANOWSKI, Supervisor of Internal Revenue for Georgia and Florida, is untrue, and the Mayor of Savannah has no knowledge whatever of the alleged threats, and does not even know KRZYZANOWSKI. The entire statement, so far as this city is concerned, is unfounded.

RICHMOND, Va., Jan. 14.—WOODY RUFFIN, a colored convict in the Penitentiary, has been sentenced to be hanged on the 21st of May for killing one of the prison guards....A verdict for $2,000 damages was given in the Circuit Court today against the Richmond and Danville Railroad for 600 boxes of tobacco destroyed at their depot in Danville by a band of straggling Confederates two weeks before the surrender of the town.

MOBILE, Ala., Jan. 14.—An editorial excursion party seventy-five strong, from Missouri and Kansas, arrived here yesterday in a palace-car, through via Iron Mountain and Ohio roads—the first through passenger-car between St. Louis and Mobile. The Mayor, President of the Board of Trade, President of the Mobile and Ohio Railroad, and a number of the leading citizens, received them at the Battle House with speeches of welcome. An excursion down the bay to the fleet of cotton ships was tendered and accepted. The whole party left on the steamer *Annie* for the excursion, accompanied by a large number of citizens. The excursionists were greatly delighted with the fine climate here and their cordial reception. They leave to-morrow for New-Orleans on a special train.

THE WEST.

Opposition to Gen. Blair as Senator from Missouri—Railroad Enterprise in Utah—A Kidnapping Case in Cincinnati—Death of a Venerable Citizen.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., Jan. 14.—A Jefferson City special dispatch of last night says: A meeting of members of both wings of the Republican Party was held this evening, but no definite action was taken. The attendance was not large, owing to the adjournment of both Houses of the Legislature until Monday. Ex-Senator HENDERSON was present and said that the nomination of Mr. BLAIR seemed to demoralize the other party. He hoped his name would not be used in connection with the Senatorship. He had served in the Senate before, but had been retired in consequence of his course in the impeachment trial of ANDREW JOHNSON, and they should select some one who would be better for the Republican Party. Several others spoke, urging unity among Republicans in concentrating upon some good man for Senator, and standing by him. A committee was appointed to call a meeting for Monday night next to nominate a candidate for United States Senator.

CINCINNATI, Ohio, Jan. 14.—A mulatto woman named HENRIETTA WOOD, some time since, brought suit in the Superior Court against ZEB WARD, of Kentucky, to recover $20,000 damages, on a charge that he was instrumental in having her kidnapped from the State of Ohio, in 1853, and sold into slavery, where she remained fifteen years. The case was transferred to the United States Court today, and promises to be most interesting. ROBERT RILEY, one of the oldest citizens of this city, died today after a long illness. He was eighty-six years of age.

SALT LAKE, Utah, Jan. 13.—The *News* says preliminary steps and the requisite amounts of stock were taken today for the construction of a line of railroad from this city to Payson, Utah County. The enterprise is in the hands of responsible men.

THE EAST.

Death of Hon. David Sears—New President of the Union Pacific Railroad Company—The Massachusetts Senatorship—Another Explosion in the Hoosac Tunnel—Three Men Severely Injured—The City of New Britain.

BOSTON, Jan. 14.—Hon. DAVID SEARS died today. He was eighty-three years of age....Resolves were offered in the Massachusetts Senate today, and referred to the Committee on Mercantile Affairs, urging Congress to extend relief to American ship-building interests.... Mr. BLISS, of the firm of MORTON, BLISS & Co., of New-York, has been elected President of the Union Pacific Railroad, in place of OLIVER AMES, resigned.... A caucus was held this afternoon of the Republican and labor-reform members of the Legislature, opposed to the re-election of Senator WILSON. There were few members present, and an adjournment was made until Monday afternoon. The Republicans generally will hold a caucus on Monday afternoon in relation to the Senator question. It is stated that there is a strong movement in favor of Mr. DAWES, many members regarded as in favor of Mr. WILSON, declaring their willingness to vote for Mr. DAWES or Secretary BOUTWELL. The Fenians of Boston are making arrangements for a public ovation in this city to their released brethren expelled from England, and have chosen a committee to raise funds for a substantial testimonial to them.

ALBANY, N. Y., Jan. 14.—A special dispatch to the *Sunday Morning Press* says: "A terrible accident occurred this morning in the Hoosac Tunnel. A party of men were engaged in drilling where some nitro-glycerine had been spilled. The drilling machine came in contact with the nitro-glycerine, and a terrific explosion took place. PATRICK KEARNS and two other workmen were severely injured.

HARTFORD, Conn., Jan. 14.—The town of New-Britain today voted on the acceptance of the city charter granted by the last Legislature. The vote was very close and the charter accepted by only one majority. The vote stood 631 for and 630 against.

The Fechter Testimonial—A Large Audience and General Enthusiasm.

BOSTON, Jan. 14.—The Fechter testimonial, at the Globe Theatre, this evening, passed off with apparent enthusiasm, Miss LECLERCQ sharing largely in the demonstration made between the acts. Mr. CHENEY resumed the management of the Globe today, and the rehearsal for next Monday's performance, which at one time threatened to widen the breach between the proprietor and manager took place, including the presence of Mr. WALLACK, this forenoon. The pieces performed this evening were "Ruy Blas" and "A Sheep in Wolf's Clothing." They were given in a manner that drew frequent plaudits, although Miss LECLERCQ evidently suffered from her recent accident. The audience was a very large one, but did not include so many notables as the attendants had evidently been led to expect. Two stands of beautiful flowers were conspicuously displayed, inclosing a necklace for Miss LECLERCQ and a set of sleeve-buttons for the retiring manager, who made a graceful and manifestly heartfelt adieu before the curtain.

The Weather on Mount Washington.

SUMMIT MOUNT WASHINGTON, Jan. 14—10 A. M.—Barometer, 24.11; thermometer, 34°; relative humidity, 100; wind, north-west; velocity of the wind, 61 miles per hour. Last night there was a fine auroral display, and the weather was very mild. The wind this morning has taken all the ice from the roof of the house. It was very grand at sunrise.

Educational Reform in Canada—Free Schools and Compulsory Attendance Proposed.

TORONTO, Canada, Jan. 14.—The Educational bill now before the Ontario Assembly is a most comprehensive measure. The chief changes are that all schools shall be free and attendance compulsory. It is also proposed to introduce into the school a course of study of natural history, chemistry and agriculture, and to establish industrial schools.

A Storm Brewing.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 14.—The barometer is falling rapidly west of the Alleghanies. A heavy storm of sleet is prevailing in Michigan and the valley of the Mississippi, with rain at the southern stations. The barometers upon the Atlantic coast are beginning to fall. The indications are that the storm will be on the Atlantic coast on Monday.

The Lottery-Dealers Suits Discontinued.

District-Attorney DAVIS received instructions from Washington yesterday for the discharge, on condition of paying $500 each into the United States Circuit Court, of the lottery-dealers who were arrested last Summer by special agent HUNT, of the Treasury Department, for non-payment of revenue tax. *A nolle prosequi* will be entered in the indictments in each case. Among the dealers who have paid their fines are Antoine Hirsh, Wm. Morton, Geo. Glattenhoer, John McIntyre, Lawrence Boroman, Geo. Fitzner, Geo. P. Rorer, Jacob Abrahaun, Justin Tevoll, Francis Sack, Frederick Gerald, Anton Diedrich, Theodore Kappel, Benjamin Nebbles, Christian Geopling, Gertrude Fischer and Chas. Bauer.

Inquests by Coroners Keenan and Young.

Coroner KEENAN commenced an inquest, yesterday, in the case of the unknown man run over and killed on the 11th inst. by a Hudson River train, near Sixty-sixth-street. The deceased has not yet been identified, and the case will remain open for a few days.

Coroner YOUNG held an inquest, yesterday, at Bellevue Hospital, in the case of CATHARINE KELLY, a woman who was run over on the 11th inst. by a cart driven through Hudson-street by CHARLES NUSSBER, of No. 12 Downing-street. A verdict of accidental death was duly rendered.

Five more sudden deaths from natural causes were reported to the Coroners yesterday, the result of the sudden and unhealthy change in the weather.

Terrible Tragedy at Millham, N. J.—A Boy's Face Blown Off.

Yesterday afternoon the building of the Star Rubber-works at Millham, near Trenton, N. J., was the scene of a frightful tragedy. A lad named HARRY WRIGHT, whose parents reside in Southwark, Trenton, went with another boy named WARD to carry dinner to his father. After they had executed their mission the boys made a tour of the mill. Entering the clothroom, they found the night-watchman's gun, which was taken up by young WRIGHT. WARD states that WRIGHT snapped the gun twice, but that the charge did not go off. WRIGHT then placed the butt of the gun on the floor, according to WARD'S statement, and, placing the muzzle against his chest, reclined down and pulled the trigger. The charge exploded, and the lad's face was blown off. He expired almost instantly. Coroner FARROW declined to hold an inquest.

Compromising a Government Criminal Case.

The criminal action against JAMES B. WEIR, a wealthy merchant, of No. 32 Cedar-street, charged with making fraudulent revenue returns on his sales to the Government, was abandoned yesterday on the payment of $5,000 fine into the Registry of the United States District Court. The settlement was arranged by Ex-Assistant District-Attorney STANLEY, the defendant's counsel, and the order of discontinuance was made by Assistant District-Attorney EMERSON. It is claimed that a discrepancy of nearly $1,000,000 was found in the accounts of the accused.

WASHINGTON.

Consolidation of Revenue Districts—The San Domingo Commission—Revenue from Virginia Tobacco—Weekly Treasury Statement—Products of Slave Labor Used in this Country—Various Matters.

Special Dispatch to the New-York Times.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 14.—The long-talked-of consolidation of internal revenue districts in New-York City is at last effected by orders issued yesterday by the President. Gen. PLEASONTON, the new Commissioner, has been at work on this business ever since he took his seat, and has consulted not only the records of his office but members of Congress and prominent citizens from all parts of the country, to enable him to do this work for the best interests of the service. The orders issued yesterday affect New-York City, Philadelphia and Cincinnati, and are the first of a series of consolidation orders. The following is the result in New-York, and the officers designated for the districts:

The First, Second and Third Districts are to become the First District, JAMES FREELAND, Collector, and JAMES JOURDAN, Assessor; the Fourth and Sixth Districts become the Second District, W. H. TREADWELL, Collector, MAX WEBER, Assessor; the Fifth and Seventh Districts become the Third District, JOHN MCHARG, Collector, MORRIS FRIEDSAM, Assessor. Col. C. P. GOSTER is transferred as Collector to the Eighth District, where A. FORD is Assessor; W. A. DARLING, Collector, and A. P. KETCHUM, Assessor, retain the Ninth District, and Acting Collector WILLARD BULLARD is nominated for Collector of the Thirty-second District, where SPENCER KIRBY is Assessor. In Pennsylvania, the First and Third Districts to be hereafter known and designated as the First District; the Second and Fourth Districts to be hereafter known and designated as the Second Collection District. In Ohio, the First and Second Districts as now constituted to be hereafter known and designated as the First District. In Pennsylvania the following officers are retained: First District as consolidated, J. B. KENNEY as Collector, and WM. B. ELLCOTT Assessor. Second District as consolidated, HORATIO G. STCKEL Collector, and CHAS. BARRETT Assessor. The Ohio First Consolidated District is officered by R. B. PULLON Collector, and LEWIS WEITZEL Assessor.

In making the selections for New-York the Commissioner and the President have been governed by the records of the officers and by the recommendations filed in their favor. They are all experienced revenue officers, whose honesty and integrity cannot be impeached, and whose services in behalf of the party are well known. Col. BULLARD is the only new appointment among them all, and he is recommended to fill the vacancy in the Thirty-second District occasioned by the promotion of Gen. PLEASONTON. Col. BULLARD was a deputy under Gen. PLEASONTON for two years, and his energy and courtesy as an officer gained him recognition in the Department and an excellent reputation among tax-payers. He is well known as an officer of the old Third Corps, and as an active worker and an able and popular speaker in the two last political campaigns. All these officers, except DARLING, KETCHUM, and KIRBY, have yet to be confirmed by the Senate. The new order of things is to go into effect on the 1st of February.

THE SAN DOMINGO COMMISSION.

President WHITE, of Cornell University, and a member of the San Domingo Commission, who arrived this morning, paid his respects to the President today. The latter remarked, in connection with the subject of investigation, that he earnestly desired the Commission to probe everything to the bottom, and make a thorough report. He smilingly requested that there should be special search made for those stakes, boards, &c., marked "Grant, Babcock, et al." He also, if they could find any rascality anywhere, wanted it brought to the surface, "and," said he, "I trust I am as ready to be convinced against the desirability of annexation as I hope every one else is to be converted to it." The Commissioners have telegraphed to Harvard, Yale, Cornell, and the Rochester University, and have consulted with Prof. HENRY, of the Smithsonian Institute, for the purpose of making up a staff of bright, vigorous, able, young scientific men to join the Commission as mineralogists, geologists, botanists, and mining engineers, and have requested them to be on hand Monday next at the Astor House, in New-York. At the request of the Commissioner of Agriculture, the President has authorized him to send the botanist of the Department with the Commissioners to San Domingo, to collect seeds, plants and minerals, and to study the nature of its climate, its adaptability for plantations of cinchona, (for quinine,) the price of labor, and various objects connected with the objects of his Department.

REVENUE FROM VIRGINIA TOBACCO.

The Internal Revenue Department has prepared the following statement in regard to the collections from tobacco in Virginia:

The total revenue from that source in the fiscal year of 1866 was $295,938 55; for 1867, $274,692 94; 1868, $413,912 85; for eight months of the fiscal year of 1869, ending March 1, $568,279 42; making a total collection to the latter date, a period of forty-four months, of $1,473,823 76. The collections for six months of the present year, ending Dec. 31, amounted to $2,153,512 02; being $679,688 26 more than was collected in forty-four months prior to March 1, 1869. The total collections from tobacco since the incoming of the present Administration, during twenty-two months, amount to $7,220,866 87, exceeding the amount collected prior to March 1, 1869, by $5,739,871 06, a gain of nearly 1,000 per cent., in addition to the amount collected in the State. The shipments of manufactured tobacco, in bond for export and to bonded warehouses for six months prior to Dec. 31, 1870, amounted to 12,661,092 pounds, and the total shipments in bond for twenty-two months, since March 1, 1869, amounted to 36,861,920 pounds. A large part of this, withdrawn for consumption in Northern or other cities, has increased the revenue in the localities in which the taxes were paid to an amount sufficient to make an aggregate revenue to the Treasury from tobacco manufactured in Virginia since March 1, 1869, of fully $13,000,000. The past season there were in operation 178 manufactories, using 98 hydraulic presses, 1,772 screw presses, 33 cutting-machines, and 34 handmills. The aggregate sum of the bonds given by the manufacturers was $2,833,000.

THE GEORGIA SENATOR.

The Senate Judiciary Committee held a long session today, but did not make up its report in the case of the Georgia Senator, as was expected. Another meeting on the same subject will be held on Monday or Tuesday next.

Dispatch to the Associated Press.

INTERVIEWS WITH THE PRESIDENT.

Gov. Geary, W. A. Newell, of New-Jersey; J. F. Asper, of Missouri; J. H. Rainey, of South Carolina; J. J. Giers, of Alabama; A. E. Redstone, of California; J. P. Newcomb, of Texas; J. G. Negley, of Pennsylvania, and others, of the Executive Committee of the Union League, had an interview with the President today, respecting the operations of the League, and with a view to promote its objects. The Russian Minister also had an interview with the President.

REVENUE MATTERS.

The Commissioner of Internal Revenue has notified the Acting Collector of the Thirty-second District that, after the 1st of May, 1871, all proprietors of tobacco export bonded warehouses will be held to strict compliance with regulations, Series 5, No. 8, so far as relate to the establishing and conducting of such warehouses; and that no manufacturer of or dealer in tobacco or snuff can be interested directly or indirectly in such warehouses as owner or proprietor. The attention of the Commissioner of Internal Revenue has been called to the fact that distillers manufacturing alcohol find it necessary to put their alcohol in quantities not represented by any of the denominations of tax-paid stamps. He has directed Collectors to allow two tax-paid stamps to be attached to one vessel where the quantity contained therein cannot be obtained by any of the denominations heretofore issued. Where two stamps are thus used, the serial number of each stamp must be marked upon the barrel, and the Collector will write across each stamp the words, "Attached with stamp No.—," giving the serial number on the stamp.

MASQUERADE FOR THE PAVEMENT CELEBRATION.

The Committee on Masquerade, in connection with the celebration on the 20th and 21st of February, have addressed letters of invitation to all the Arion societies and to a number of fantastical social organizations to participate in the proceedings.

DELEGATES FROM THE INDIAN COUNTRY.

EDWARD MCCOONS and IGNATIUS CALEB, delegates from the Chippewa and Miami Indians in Kansas, arrived yesterday, and were at the Indian Department this morning, looking after the interests of their people.

EXTENSION OF PATENT.

The Fairbanks patent for railroad truck scales has just been extended by the Commissioner of Patents for seven years, the proofs showing that these scales have been put in use to the amount of $789,000, and that by their use in the railroad freighting business the patent may be considered as greatly benefiting the community.

PRODUCTS OF SLAVE LABOR.

Slave products introduced into the United States for the year ending 30th June, 1870, (two items,) and the revenue therefrom, are as follows:

	Quantity.	Value.	Estimated Duty.
From Cuba.			
Sugar, lbs.	301,532,343	$28,086,449	At 3c. $24,049,000
Molasses, gall's.	45,084,182	9,996,793	At 8c. 3,606,732
Melado, lbs.	35,226,771	1,347,349	At 3c. 1,074,803
Porto Rico.			
Sugar, lbs.	120,706,123	6,031,072	At 3c. 3,621,195
Molasses, gall's.	7,119,928	2,046,172	At 8c. 569,594
Brazil.			
Coffee, lbs.	132,413,456	13,372,590	At 5c. 6,770,672
Total		$75,480,304	$42,302,046

The total foreign imports into the United States, for the year ending 30th June, 1870, were $463,277,587, of which slave products, as above, were $75,480,304, or over sixteen per cent. of the total importations of the United States. The total Customs receipts for the year ending 30th June, 1870, were $194,538,374. The estimated portion received as above, from duties on slave products were, $42,302,146, or nearly twenty-two per cent. of the total Customs receipts.

TREASURY STATEMENT.

The following official statement covers the transactions of the past week:

Receipts of fractional currency	$6,750,800
Shipments of notes	3,984,181
Shipments of fractional currency	763,319
Held as security for national bank circulation	167,223,700
Held for public deposits	13,760,500
Mutilated notes burned	495,900
Total amount burned to date	38,788,540
Currency issued for bills destroyed	620,340
Bank circulation outstanding	325,736,370
Internal revenue receipts today	320,862
Revenue receipts for the month	4,800,432
Total revenue receipts for fiscal year	37,792,970
Fractional currency received and destroyed	144,000
Balance in the Treasury at the close of business today:	
Coin	101,675,020
Currency	26,142,000
Certificates	20,411,500

FORTY-FIRST CONGRESS.

THIRD SESSION.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

WASHINGTON, Saturday, Jan. 14.

PRELIMINARY BUSINESS.

After an ineffectual attempt by Mr. CULLOM, of Illinois, to have a day assigned for the business of the Committee on Territories, and concurrence in a Senate amendment to the bill for the restoration of Capt. LYNCH to the active list in the navy, a large number of bills for the relief of individuals and other purposes of a private nature, were passed. A few new bills were then introduced, among them one for the establishment of a mail steam-ship service to Australia, after which the House went into Committee of the Whole to consider the Legislative, Executive and Judicial Appropriation bill.

INCREASE OF JUDGES' SALARIES.

Mr. ARMSTRONG, of Pennsylvania, moved to make the salary of the Chief-Justice of the Supreme Court of the United States $10,500, instead of $6,500, and of each of the Associate Justices $10,000, instead of $6,000.

Mr. ELA, of New-Hampshire, made the point of order that the amendment proposed to change an existing law, and was, therefore, not in order. The Chairman overruled the objection.

Mr. HALE, of Maine, moved to make the salary of the Chief-Justice $8,500, and of the associates, or retired Justices $8,000.

Mr. PATTEN opposed Mr. HALE'S amendment and favored that offered by Mr. ARMSTRONG. He said that the salaries attached to those offices in 1789—$4,500 for the Chief-Justice and $4,000 for the Associate Justices—was more nearly equivalent in purchasing power to $20,000 a year now, than to the sums indicated in the amendment of the gentleman from Pennsylvania. Those salaries were increased in 1853 to $6,500 and $6,000, which was equal in purchasing power to $12,000 now. He contrasted the liberal policy of the English Government, in fixing the compensation of Judges, with the parsimony practiced by the United States Government.

Mr. DAWES, of Massachusetts, was satisfied that the time had come when it was not only proper, but absolutely necessary to increase the compensation of the Judges of the Supreme Court. The only question was as to the sum at which it ought to be fixed. In considering that question the provision of a life-pension for the Judges should not be lost sight of. He believed that the present compensation should be increased by $2,000 a year, and he would, therefore, support the amendment offered by Mr. HALE.

Mr. ANTHONY argued in support of the amendment, which he had offered as being a fair and proper one.

Mr. ELA, of New-Hampshire, inquired whether this was a proper time to enter on the system of increasing salaries, when all branches of business were depressed, and when the people were already overtaxed. As to the necessity of such increase, on account of the increase in the cost of living, the reverse was the fact. The expenses of living had decreased more than fifty per cent. within the last two years.

Mr. JENCKES, of Rhode Island, supported the amendment offered by Mr. ARMSTRONG, contending that the upright Judge was the poor man's counsel, and therefore it was to the interest of tax-payers to have the Judge liberally compensated.

Mr. HOAR, of Massachusetts, argued on the same side. He said that when the ablest members of the Bar entered an English Court-room they found themselves in the presence of an intellectual superior. The Judge brought to the determination of the case a weight of learning and intellectual power which nothing at the bar could match. On the contrary, the policy which prevailed in too many of the American States had brought about that saddest of all spectacles—justice administered by a feeble Judge in the presence of able and powerful advocates. The Supreme Court of the United States was in dignity and importance, and as a source of national pride, immeasurably superior to any other tribunal on the face of the earth. To it were brought sovereign States as plaintiffs or defendants. It was a tribunal which in the last resort decided grave constitutional questions on which the political rights of the people were to depend; and yet those Judges were accorded a salary not equal to the ordinary income of a respectable attorney in a rural district in an interior State.

Mr. KELSEY, of New-York, warned the House that if it went to increasing salaries of Judges—and he was not prepared to say there should be none—it could not close the flood-gates; it would be compelled to go into a general raising of salaries of all the employes of the Government. The increase of judicial salaries, if made, should be made in a special bill, not in a general appropriation bill.

Mr. BECK, of Kentucky, favored the amendment proposed by Mr. HALE. Cabinet officers were now paid $8,000 a year; they began with about the same salaries as the Judges, but were gradually raised to that sum.

Mr. BINGHAM, of Ohio, suggested that the gentleman from Pennsylvania, (Mr. ARMSTRONG,) should accept the amendment offered by Mr. HALE, although if the matter were left to himself he would vote the larger sum, and would then be satisfied that he had voted no more than was due to the Court itself, and to the people behind the Court.

Mr. BUTLER, of Massachusetts, said he would vote for the larger sum proposed, and argued that in proportion to the wealth and prices of the country of the two periods, the first salary fixed for the Judges was much more liberal than that now proposed. The debate was further commented by Mr. POTTER, of New-York, in favor of the proposed increase, and by Messrs. BENJAMIN, of Missouri, ELA, of New-Hampshire, and BENTON, of New-Hampshire, against it.

Mr. ARMSTRONG, in conformity with suggestions made to him, accepted the amendment offered by Mr. HALE, instead of his own. The amendment was adopted fixing the salary of the Chief-Justice at $8,500, and of the associates and retired Justices at $8,000 each. The Committee then rose, leaving two pages of the bill unfinished, and the House at 5½ o'clock adjourned.

STARTLING STORIES.

The Rogers Murderer an Inmate of the Auburn Prison.

A Chicago Detective Claims the Discovery of the Nathan Murderer.

A Queer Statement Made to Jersey City Officers—

CURRENT LITERATURE.

BEST.

Mother, I see with your nursery light,
Leading your babies, all in white,
To their sweet rest;
Christ, the Good Shepherd, carries mine to-night.
And that is best.

I cannot help tears, when I see them twine
Their fingers in yours, and their bright curls shine
On your warm breast;
But the Saviour's is purer than yours or mine,
He can love best!

You tremble each hour because your arms
Are weak; your heart is wrung with alarms,
And sore oppress;
My darlings are safe, out of reach of harms,
And that is best.

You know, over yours may hang even now
Pain and disease, whose fulfilling slow
Naught can arrest;
Mine in God's gardens run to and fro,
And that is best.

You know that of yours, your feeblest one
And dearest may live long years alone,
Unloved, unblest:
Mine are cherished of saints around God's throne
And that is best.

You must dread for yours the crime that sears,
Dark guilt unwashed by repentant tears,
And unconfessed;
Mine entered spotless on eternal years,
O, how much the best!

But grief is selfish; I cannot see
Always why I should so stricken be,
More than the rest;
But I know that, as well as for them, for me,
God did the best!

—*Verses by H. H.*

CHARITY.

From God's eternal essence and high throne
In heav'n descended—yea, when He alone,
'Midst the dread silence of Eternity,
Sent forth the mighty fiat, "Let there be
Light," and the sun of all the ages shone
In its unsullied lustre—hast thou gone,
In royal might a monarch, forth, to be
Of the great trio greatest, Charity!
Fairest of God's fair gifts, and all above!
When Faith and Hope shall cease, endureth Love.
The world thy mission-field, thy work divine—
To dry the tear, to raise the fallen thine;
Were but each heart on earth thy hallowed fane,
Then "perfect peace" from pole to pole would reign.

—*Tinsley's Magazine.*

LA MORTE VIVANTE.

My Aunt Mary was an excellent story-teller. The following tale was considered one of her best.

I will give it as nearly as possible in her own words, merely pausing to mention that the first time of my hearing it was on occasion of the severe illness of the twin dwarfs Paxsy and Maxsy, her handmaidens, who were always, well or ill, together. I was spending a few days with my aunt, to assist her in nursing the faithful creatures. On the first night of my arrival an unusually violent storm succeeded to a day of intense heat. We sat in the small parlor, both windows open to catch every breath of air—the dense darkness only illumined from time to time by flashes of forked lightning, while the pealing thunder, now rolling and muttering in the distance, now bursting apparently over our very heads, rendered it difficult to distinguish the feeble tones of my dear aunt's voice.

The time—midnight; the scene—the fearful contrast of light and darkness, were well calculated to intensify the terrors of a tale which required no fictitious aid to lend it an interest.

Once, and once only, began my aunt, has it been my fate to witness a storm such as this. You have not forgotten, my love, that after the death of my father, and the break-up of my home, I spent several years on the Continent. The end of 18— found me among the Pyrenees, accompanied as usual by Robville, my trusty courier, and the inseparable twins Maxsy and Paxsy. But Robville was old, and as obstinate as ancient, and by his mismanagement we had lost our way among the mountains. A storm and an adventure followed as a matter of course.

We had our storm; we arrived drenched at a small village inhabited only by the poorest of the poor; we solicited shelter, and were taken in, warmed and fed with the generous hospitality as often to be met with among the very poor as among those of a higher class. There was but one room in the barn-like hut in which we had taken refuge, and overruling the decorous scruples of my servants, I insisted upon their sharing with me the meagre fare, which was, however, the best our kind entertainers could place before us. The meal concluded, I was about to relieve them of my immediate presence, by retiring to a couch composed of the cushions and wraps from the carriage which had been prepared for me in one corner of the apartment, when the frail door which alone sheltered us from the terrific blast was burst suddenly open, and a figure drenched to the skin, staggered rather than walked across the threshold, and advanced rapidly, with the same gait, among the now arisen group.

Wrapped in a large, but thin cloak, which concealed even the head and face, snow clinging in large patches to the slight form, the meagre dress running down with water—could it be? yes, it was—a woman. For one moment she paused, as if blinded by the light; the next, she laid an ice-cold hand on my shoulder, and, letting the hood fall partially from about her face, fixed her piercing black eyes upon me, as she uttered the words—

"La Grise vous appelle! Pour l'amour de Dieu et de la Sainte Vierge!"

Her words, her touch, thrilled me in a manner which even at this distance of time I can recall with strange distinctness.

The villagers trembled, crossed themselves, and muttered words of fear and prayer. I felt no fear. Only, come what might, I must obey the strange command. I rose mechanically, and would have moved to the door, regardless, nay, oblivious of the still furiously raging storm; utterly unconscious that I was without shawl or bonnet; my whole being apparently subservient to my weird visitor; when Maxsy and Paxsy, whose love for their mistress is more than proof against all imaginable terrors, sprang to me, clung to my dress, implored me to pause—not to be so rash, so mad; while Robville and the peasants, roused for the moment from their fear, joined their entreaties to those of the faithful twins.

The Veiled Woman trembled visibly with impatience while the supplications continued, and when a moment's pause enabled her to make herself heard, she once more repeated, with emphasis, still fixing those eyes on my face—

"La Grise vous appelle. Pour l'amour de Dieu et de la Sainte Vierge;" adding, with singular distinctness, "Elle vous attend."

And then moving close to my side, she uttered in my ear a name, which, as I live, I declare to you was known, could be known, to no human being now living, nay, I should say, then living, in this world. In those days we knew nought of mesmerism. Clairvoyance and animal magnetism were words unframed, unthought of. Can you conceive my sensations? Can you wonder that I silenced the importunate group with one gesture, that I allowed the ghostlike woman to wrap my own cloak around me, to place my bonnet on my head, and that I followed her from the house in passive submission?

"La Grise, La Grise terrible! La Morte qui se meurt. La Morte Vivante!" were the last words I heard muttered by one of the peasant girls as I crossed the threshold into the angry tempest.

It was a fearful night; but I was a strong woman then—far stronger than my fragile guide, who bent and swayed with every blast, yet battled on with a pertinacity wonderful to behold. I will not weary you with a long account of the terrors of that midnight journey. At the end of nearly a mile of severe rock-climbing, we suddenly came to a spot where two animals, whether horses or mules I know not, stood sheltered in a cleft of the rock. We mounted them, and commenced another dreary ascent.

If you have ever climbed up a winding and a broken staircase on horseback, you can form some idea of this extraordinary ride. The stones rolled from under our horses' feet, and fell with a dull hollow splash into—what? What was beneath us? Where would one false step precipitate us? A flash of lightning revealed the deep dark waters of a mountain torrent, far, far beneath us.

The difficulties of the ascent were only varied by an occasional descent even more trying to my nerves. Repeatedly I reeled in my saddle, and was only saved from falling by the indescribable sensation first imparted to me by the ice-cold touch of my companion, which was now renewed, and lent to me a strength truly astonishing. At length the deep hollow sound under our horses' feet, the regular motion and even ground, led me to hope that our destination was reached. And so it was. We alighted at a dead wall built into the rock. A gigantic crucifix occupied the centre. I perceived no sign, no movement from my companion. She merely waited. But ere we had stood many minutes the crucifix slowly, and apparently without agency, moved aside. Through the aperture thus formed we entered.

Many were the passages we traversed; dark and sombre the rooms, gorgeously furnished—curtains of velvet and satin, chairs and tables of richest gilt, and purest marble and ivory, studded with precious stones and gems, yet all covered with rust and mildew, all falling to decay, a prey to the moth. Curtains from the richest looms hanging in tatters, carpets of the softest pile thick with the dust of ages. Rats scampered away as we approached; bats rustled from behind the unhinged shutters; an owl flew blindly out from one broken window, and a dark bird came tumbling heavily in at another.

One dim lantern lighted us, carried by my guide, whom I followed closely, moving as in a dream.

The rooms became darker and smaller. We crept up a winding staircase of interminable length. It landed us in an anteroom of the most humble description; through it we passed. One more door was opened, and I was ushered into a room totally different from all the others which I had yet seen.

Very long—very low—very dark. No vestige of curtain or carpet decorated the bare walls and boarding. One dim candle burning on a small table on the further side of a huge funereal bed, round which the curtains were carefully closed; for the bed alone boasted drapery. A faint odor filled the apartment. Dim and death-like it stole into my very veins, and filled me with horror unspeakable. An intense longing to flee, to escape, to refuse to penetrate further these mysteries, for one moment gained possession of me. But the Veiled Woman laid her ice-cold hand once more on my shoulder, and once more I was her willing slave.

In that attitude she paused. There was a dead silence in the room. My eyes were fixed on the bed with horrible fascination. No sound, no groan, no murmur, no breath issued from those closed curtains. Surely death was there. But how? in what form? and why was I called on to gaze upon its terrors?

With a gliding motion, perfectly noiseless, the Veiled Woman advanced to the side of the bed, on which the dim candle cast a feeble light. Noiselessly she drew back the curtain. Involuntarily I covered my face.

It was an awful moment. To me it seemed hours, nay, ages of ponderous silence weighing upon my excited brain. Then a voice, clear yet feeble, uttered in accents, the wild peculiarity of which no words of mine could convey, "Marie! Approche! C'est La Grise!"

My hand seemed drawn from before my eyes, and I looked. * * * A coffin rested on the bare boards of the bedstead. A female form slightly raised by pillows rested therein. You will hardly believe me if I say that her beauty was far beyond anything I have ever witnessed elsewhere, for her hair was white as the driven snow, her face and form wasted away to a skeleton, the cheek-bones clearly defined, the poor cheeks rising and falling with every breath, the nose sharp, the lips a mere line of hue more leaden than the deadly white of the face. It was "La Morte qui se meurt." It was Living Death, or rather death dying afresh. The eyes alone lived; large and luminous, of unearthly beauty and sadness. Her dress of the softest gray tint harmonized with her whole appearance.

Again she bade me approach, and oh, with the voice there was no movement of the lips. Slightly open, they seemed not to stir. Only the cheeks still rose and fell, and the eyes looked through and through my brain, or I should have known that she was dead.

I could not but obey. I could not but approach her. And then, that measured voice told me a tale of such horror and woe, that had I not heard it from the lips of her who had suffered and seen it herself, I could not have believed such things could be permitted in this beautiful world. Even now my heart stops beating, my blood freezes, as I realize that it is a true tale.

"I looked for you," said she, in French, "I knew you would come this year—this day—this hour. I have known it for fifty years. I have waited for it. And now you have to do for me a work, and you will do it."

She did not ask me, she told me I was to do it, and I knew I must, and if I had not so felt at once, I must have yielded to what followed. I tell you that this Living Dead spoke to me of scenes in my past life of which no earthly being could have known. She uttered words that had been whispered into my ear alone, not then so very long before. She told me the thoughts that had combated in my heart at that moment, the strange circumstances that had followed, and which could only be known to one other on earth; for my own story has been more wonderful than many and many which I have told you.

When she ceased there was a pause. I marked her laboring breath, and more and more I marveled as I gazed at the rise and fall of those transparent cheeks. Once more she resumed, and still without turning even her head in the very slightest degree, she directed me to a black oak chest standing not far from her bed, the only object of any value in the apartment. By her command I raised the lid; it contained only a casket of ancient device, highly decorated and emblazoned. I brought it to her. Would those attenuated hands now be raised from her side? Would that death-like stillness be broken? No; I was to raise the cover of this likewise. I did so; a thick book in a cover of ebony, highly carved, met my view.

"Le Livre Noir,—le Livre des Tableaux," said the measured tones, pronounced as one fancies a mechanical voice would utter. "C'est là ma vie," said she; c'est ici ma mort."

She desired me to open the book. I did so. It contained eight pictures—between each a few pages of writing. The pictures were defective in drawing, in composition, in perspective. They were as full of faults as pictures could be. Yet the expression, as well of form as of face, therein delineated, was something far beyond what we could dream of in the finest works of mere human art. As in the Living Dead herself, life was there, in spite of the total absence of all that sets forth and demonstrates life. And so it should have been, for they were the work of that Living Dead. Each picture portrayed a scene in her life,—the story given in the pages following. She told me all.

PICTURE FIRST.

An ancient castle in Normandy—long uninhabited. The giant form of an old man at the castle-gate—a grim and gaunt figure, ill-favored to behold.

A long, white road—two figures toiling painfully toward the castle. One, a man but a few years younger than the first named—the other, a young and lovely child with long curls of rich chestnut hair floating in the breeze, with large, dark eyes, full of youth and innocent happiness, dancing in the sunshine in spite of fatigue and toil.

Could it be? Surely this could not portray the childhood of the Living Dead! Yet so it is. That fair young child—that pale still form, resting in her coffin, yet breathing, living—have but one soul, one spirit.

She was of high rank, of noble birth. Misfortunes drove her from her home ere her tenth year was sped—drove her from all that childhood loves, to wander forth with no other guardian than that old man by her side, one whose life had been devoted to her family. He was taking her to his own land, where, in his simplicity, he believed all would know and love him still, although years had passed since he left his home, and now his very name was long forgotten there.

They reach the castle-gates. The men exchange greetings, and Anselm begs a glass of milk for the little one. Old Radoc fixes his fierce eyes upon her gentle face, and as he hands her the welcome draught, he asks: "Have they journeyed far? Night draws on. The little one is foot-sore. Will they not rest with him that night?"

Anselm gladly embraces an offer of so much apparent kindness, and they turn to follow their host. Not to the castle—no—years have passed since man slept within these walls—but to a rude yet massive *chaumière* close adjoining. Here Radoc bids them welcome, and after a slender repast the two men enjoy their pipes on the bench at the door, while the little one rests her weary limbs on the fresh green grass, or wanders among the few flower-beds left in the once brilliant castle-garden. After a while, the talk, as was but natural, fell upon the venerable pile before them. Anselm marveled much that so goodly a building should be deserted by its owners; and Radoc, nothing loth, descanted on the ancient dignity and state of the old family to whom it still belonged.

"Pardieu," said he, "though they possess estates and châteaux in half the provinces, yet had they none like this. Notwithstanding these old walls have been deserted for upward of two hundred years—left to the bats and the owls—to me and to my forefathers. For in the time of the last Count, who lived in his ancestral house, was a foul crime committed here, since when it has been haunted by fearful sights and sounds, and no man dares to sleep therein—nor has dared since the year 15—, when the deed was done; excepting only the Radoc of that day and his son—and even they were driven forth in the course of years, and forced to take up their abode in this lean-to where I now dwell. You must know," continued the old man, "that we Radocs have filled the office of servitors to the De Crespignys since the Flood, for aught that is known. Now every Radoc is tall beyond his fellow-men, and each Radoc has ever one only son, born but to live and die for the De Crespignys—and that is why we Radocs alone have been able to live so near to and take charge of this château, haunted as it is. For living De Crespigny a Radoc fears nor man nor devil. Yet even the love, the heart's blood of our race, cannot break the spell. No, it is reserved for those of softer mold to effect that work. The curse must be removed by one of higher name, of purer fame—and I know that the time draws on, for so saith the prophecy."

Anselm was curiously excited by these mysterious words, and eagerly he inquired further.

"List," said Radoc, "list to the prophecy;" and he uttered in the patois of the district some lines of which I can only give you a rude translation:

A curse on the house of De Crespigny!
A ban on the blood-dyed walls!
Here dare not to rest or to bow the knee,
Till time has run on o'er a century—
Till Radoc's race nigh falls.
Then innocence and youth shall sleep—
High rank and name no vigil keep! * * * *
Alone * * * within the Damask Room * * *
The curse is past—fulfilled the doom.
De Crespigny restored—forgiven * * * *
Shall wed with her by whom he's shriven. * *

The day the deed was done," continued the old man, "these lines were traced by a blood-red hand in letters of fire on the wall of the Damask Room. You may read them there now. Till to-day I never understood their full import. I knew well that the time approached—nay, the time is passed; for, as I said before, it is upward of two hundred years since the sentence was pronounced. Yet till now each Radoc has had one only son, stronger and taller than his fellow-men. Now only is our race about to fall. With me the last of the Radocs will be gathered to his fathers—and when, as will soon now occur—when the De Crespignys return in all their ancient state and grandeur to these ancestral walls, no Radoc will bid them welcome—strange hands will wait upon them—strange voices respond to their commands—strange footsteps hasten to obey; only our bones will ever rest near them—only our spirits, faithful in death as in life, will ever linger around them!"

The old man paused, and brushed with his hard rough hand something like a tear from his fierce black eyes. Anselm was deeply moved.

"But how?—but how?" said he, eagerly; "how shall the curse be removed? I understand not. Repeat to me once more the prophecy."

Radoc did so, pronouncing the last lines with great emphasis, and pausing with a meaning look at the end.

"Friend," said he at length, drawing nearer to Anselm, and gazing earnestly into the mild blue eyes of the old Swiss; "friend, the time has come. Yon child averts the doom. Innocence and youth—high rank and name. Nay, start not," (for Anselm all but rose from his seat at the words,) "I betray you not. Nay, I assist you on your way when day dawns. But think not to deceive me! As you neared these gates, as my eye fell on you little one, I knew it all. I more still. I know, I know that by her alone can the curse be averted—the prophecy fulfilled. Yon child will sleep this night in the Damask Room."

Anselm shuddered, and drew further from his companion.

"Shall wed with her by whom he's shriven," pronounced Radoc, in a low guttural tone, his eyes still fixed on Anselm. "And what fear you for her? A good night's rest in a good bed? What can the powers of darkness effect against the innocence of childhood! Pardieu! You are fortunate to secure her welfare so easily. What better can you do for her?"

"What, indeed?" He thought of his delicate charge—highly nurtured, highly bred. How was she to rough it through a life of poverty? He remembered his age, his failing health. He would hesitate no more. His hand is hastily outstretched, and grasped by that of the ancient servitor.

No word was spoken. In silence they smoked on for a while. Then Radoc rose and fetched out his old lantern of horn, while Anselm signed to the little one to come to him. Already was her fatigue passed away. She bounded toward him, her soft hair floating like a vail around her sweet face—those eyes raised to his own, so full of joy and life. Oh, surely there was before her a long, long life of happiness.

PICTURE SECOND.

A small chamber in the castle, partially hung with damask. A large bed with damask curtains. The two old men and the child entering at a door. Luminous, yet now almost illegible characters, traced on the only uncovered space on the wall. Yet is there nothing in the room to alarm; on the contrary, it has an air of almost English comfort. The child is delighted, and overwhelms her conductors with questions.

"And is it true, dear Anselm, that I sleep here this night? this little room all to myself? And a real bed once more! How many nights have passed since I have slept in a real soft bed?"

A few minutes, and the child is nestling her fair head into the pillow. A few minutes more, and she is all unwittingly alone in that haunted pile. Anselm would fain have watched by her side; but Radoc, fearful of the least infringement of the command, would not even permit him to remain outside the building, but dragged him by main force into his own small dwelling and closed the door. * * *

PICTURE THIRD.

The same room—the Damask Room—but oh! how to render into words the thrilling horror of that scene.

A dim and ghostly light shone through the arena—a faint, a green and sickly light—the air was filled with dim and ghostly shapes; huge heads with hardly defined yet distorted dwarf forms—faces with expressions all too diabolical and misshapen, cloudy, filmy horrors; skeleton hands with claw-like fingers. On the floor rolled and twisted a huge green serpent with blood-red and terribly human eyes, pursuing a gigantic cat, black as death, of long long hair and twisted horns; which in its turn was bent on the destruction of an animal resembling a dog, but with human eyes and sea-green skin. A mingled sound of shrieks and groans, moanings, cries and hissings. In the midst, a little fair child, crouching in deadly terror against the dark damask pillow, sitting almost upright in bed, her very lips blanched with terror, her large lustrous eyes open widely—widely, as though they could never close again—her sweet soft breath coming in spasms of wildest agony. * * * Hours sped, and still the turmoil raged, and still those innocent eyes grew more and more intense in their expression of agony. And when by degrees the filmy horrors all passed away, there glided into the room a more silent company.

Alone—in that Damask Room, at the dead hour of night, that little child saw with her own eyes the faces, the forms, of all those with whom her future life was to be passed, all those she must meet as friends or foes. Then and there was the Future laid bare before her, graven on the tablet of her fresh childish memory. There she saw me. There she knew all that would occur on the night of which I have told you. There, too, she saw him to whom she was to be more than all the world besides—and there she learnt how strangely she was to blight yet brighten his life.

PICTURE FOURTH.

Again, the Damask Room. It is the dawn of day. The two old men are entering at the door; the one all unnerved and trembling with anxiety to see how it fared with his little one; the face of the other betrays mingled curiosity and triumph, as he drags rather than leads his companion to the bed. The little one is there; but oh, how changed! how sadly changed! Still crouching against the bed's head—still half buried in the big damask pillow, the tiny hands still grasping it in almost deadly agony, the large eyes still wide, wide open, as though they never more could close. What must not those eyes have looked upon, that in one short night all child-like brightness should have passed away from them, replaced by that wild, fixed, anxious gaze. Deep lines were on the fair young face. The chestnut hair was white as driven snow. Now, indeed, could I trace the likeness to La Grise! La Grise terrible. The Living Dead. * * * The old men look into each other's eyes. Radoc knows that the curse has fallen from his master's house; but Anselm feels that it has fallen on his little one.

PICTURE FIFTH.

A fair castle in Normandy, surrounded by a magnificent pleasaunce; the banks of a river; a young girl, dressed in sober robes of softest gray, seated listlessly on the grass, neither reading nor working—neither musing nor dreaming dreams of girlhood—only living, living on through her dreary death-life. Again the air is filled with shadowy forms, waving round her, ever moving, ever present. Nearest to her glides her second self; one like her in all points save one—the eyes. Her eyes have lost the wild, scared look of fear; only a deep sadness, a far-off look of settled woe, will meet your gaze. But the Shadow's eyes are wild, and wicked too. The Shadow's face is ever twisted into grimaces horrible to look upon. The Shadow ever mocks her, never leaves her, yet is visible to none but her.

In the distance, a young man advances, handsome, gifted, well born. It is the Lord de Crespigny; he whose curse she has taken, whose race she has saved. For the prophecy has been fulfilled; once more the De Crespignys reign in all their former state at the Château of Corridac: once more the ancient walls resound with the sounds of merriment. But the curse has clung to the little one. She bore forth from the Damask Room a darkened spirit, a haunted life. For her, too, the prophecy must be fulfilled. Riches came to her. How it came to pass I know not, for on this portion of her history she did not dwell; but this fair domain was hers, and here she had lived her haunted dream-life and waited—waited for the day, the hour, which well she knew, when the Lord De Crespigny should come.

And now he came. Slowly she rose, and went to meet him; she placed her hand in his; she raised her haunted eyes, heavy with visions, to his face. The young man paused in great amaze, as well he might. What wondrous dream was this?—or was it real? Her beauty passed all words, so sweet, and yet so strangely sad. He had seen many passing fair, but never one like this. His heart beat wildly, but hers kept on its measured pace. For her, joy and sorrow, love and hate, were not; only the haunted life, only the knowledge of all that was to be.

PICTURE SIXTH.

The Château of Corridac once more, but not the Damask Room. A light and airy saloon, with windows opening on to the river. A saloon furnished with all the luxury of the day, a couch drawn near to the window, on it the Living Dead; close to her, De Crespigny. He had brought his bride to his ancestral home. Of her former visit there he knew nought. In her dead heart the return to a scene of so much terror could awaken no feelings of fear or pain.

They are silent, both, side by side, hand in hand. They gaze into each other's eyes. She is unchanged,—still the same snow-white hair—the same sad far-off gaze of mournfulness, the old-young face, the soft gray dress. Only the second self is gone; the filmy shapes no longer hover near. But he—oh, in him much is changed. His youthful joy is gone; the bright quick glance, the ready word, the jest, the life. He, too, is sad and silent now. They rarely spoke. She lived and gazed at her haunted life. He lived and thought of her.

PICTURE SEVENTH.

The same château once more, but no longer in repose. It is midnight, but lights flash and flicker on the ancient walls; servants are hurrying to and fro; steeds hastily saddled are led forth and as hastily mounted. Men are calling to one another; girls and women crying; and one may there be seen more eager than the rest, one to whom all there look—pale, haggard, with dress in disarray. His face tells all the anguish he endures; yet has it more of life than when last we looked upon it. He is roughly awakened from his dream of mingled bliss and heaviness. La Grise has fled—nay, vanished! Only the living flee. The wife of the Lord de Crespigny has faded from his side, and none can tell whither. But now she was here, her hand was in his own, and yet she is gone, and no traces of her flight are found!

PICTURE EIGHTH

portrays the scene which I witnessed with my own eyes, and of which I have tried to give you some faint idea. The long, low room, the draped bed, the coffin, and its strange yet lovely occupant. How she left the castle she told me not, nor why. Only she said, "When the time came I knew that I must go. It was not hard to leave him, though he loved me. I knew nor love nor hate." She came to the place where I found her. Here she had dwelt for forty years, always in her coffin, always without hope, or joy, or fear, or love; with no interest, no occupation, no life.

De Crespigny had never traced her. "It was not to be," said she. Vague stories of her strange existence, her death-life, were afloat in the neighborhood, but they were little attended to, for poverty and time had dulled curiosity and gossip. When spoken of, it was as "La Grise terrible—La Morte qui meurt."

"And now," said she, as I closed the book, "you will do for me what I shall say. You will take this book to the Dord De Crespigny; show it to him, page after page, picture after picture. He is now at his Château of Corridac. Tell him that I am dead. That with me the curse has left this world, and in the next I fear it not. Tell him I left him not for love or hate, but that it was to be, and so it was. He was to live a life of love and happiness. For me were neither here: I go where both will be. Go now, and do my bidding."

I dared not disobey. With one lingering glance at that death-like form, at the dark low room, the oak chest, the coffin, I grasped the heavy book and turned to go.

Once more the vailed one glided forth; once more I followed her through all the ghostly rooms, and the day was already old when I found myself in the little village which I had so strangely left at midnight.

"And did you take the book?" said I, eagerly, as my aunt paused, "Did you go to the Château of Corridac? Did you see the Lord De Crespigny?"

"I did," replied my aunt. "I lost no time, but at once sought the château, to which I had been so strangely directed. It was a noble building, and evidently the abode of great wealth. Nothing was wanting to add to its beauty, or even luxury. I sent in my card, with a request for a private interview with Lord De Crespigny.

As I waited in a magnificent saloon, a lady richly attired swept past the windows, which opened to the ground. With her were two children, a boy and a girl. Both were fair and lovely to behold. I could hear the voices as I stood half concealed by the curtains. The words "Papa" and "Mamma" first caught my ear. The boy was eagerly telling some tale of childish enterprise; the girl ever and anon chiming in with some gentle remark. The lady listened smilingly, and bid them tell it all again to "Papa." It was evident that they were at home. "Surely," thought I, "this cannot be the wife of De Crespigny. Surely he cannot have forgotten his Phantom Bride!"

Alas! it was a woman's thought; a thought of constancy; and even as it passed my mind those upon whom I gazed were joined by a fourth. A gentleman, tall and majestic, yet numbering some seventy years at least, crossed the green lawn at some distance, and the children running to him called "Papa! papa!" while the lady advanced to meet him, and placed her arm within his own. Could I mistake that face? Even at that distance the singular resemblance to the picture of De Crespigny's young lord was too marked to escape my attention. I drew back hastily, with an involuntary exclamation of surprise, so differently had I pictured to myself my meeting with the Living Dead.

Another moment, and he was at my side, bowing with all the courtliness of the old French *noblesse*.

How I told him my tale, how I got through all I had to say, is even now to me a matter of marvel. He listened at first with an air of well-maintained courtesy, but ere long his face became of ashy paleness; even from his lips the color faded, his hand was raised to his eyes, and in the action it trembled visibly.

When I drew the book from beneath my cloak, and placed it before him, he shrank for one moment, with a horror evidently uncontrollable, from touching it; but mastering his emotion with a great effort, he followed me through the ghostly tale, so strangely interwoven with the story of his own early life.

At the conclusion I raised my eyes to his face, upon which I had as yet scarcely dared to fix my gaze. It was no longer agitated. The lips were firmly closed. Deep lines were about the eyes and forehead. Years seemed to have passed over him since I saw him first with his lovely wife and those fair young children.

Twice he essayed to speak, and twice his voice died away in husky whispers. Yes, he had loved her!—that Living Dead. He had loved her well and truly, for her memory yet dwelt in his heart.

Once more he strove to speak, and this time his voice was audible, though the tones were strained. Laying his hand on "Le livre noir," he bent to me lowly.

"I thank you, Madame," said he in excellent English, though with a foreign accent; "I thank you for the noble courage you have shown, for your ready kindness. Forgive me if I quit you somewhat hastily. No man could hear unmoved what I have heard this day. If you will permit me, I will write to you. It is but right that you should know the whole."

I rose, and, almost overcome at the sight of the brave old gentleman struggling thus manfully with his strange weight of memory and sorrow, hastened to relieve him of my presence.

"But surely you accepted his offer? You did not refuse to receive his account of the wonderful events, my dear aunt?" said I, as Aunt Mary drew her shawl more closely round her and prepared to rise from her chair.

"On the contrary my love. I assured him that I should be most grateful to him for the performance of his promise," replied my aunt, as she closed the window, against the panes of which the Summer rain now beat in torrents; "and his letter followed me to England within a month of the time when I saw him; but as the little manuscript was marked 'strictly private and confidential,' I fear I must break off my story at this point, and leave you either to die of curiosity or to invent a *finale* for yourself. I will, however, tell you this much: the second marriage was an affair of love on one side only,—that of the lady. He married her from the very nobility of his nature, because he fancied that he had unwittingly given her cause to believe that he felt her what he never could feel for any but for that Living Dead. There, I have told you all that I dare to tell of La Grise—La Grise terrible—La Morte qui meurt."

And with these words my aunt returned to the beside of Maxsy and Paxsy, leaving me by no means easy in my mind, in all the darkness and gloom of that usually cheerful little parlor.—*Macmillan's Magazine.*

HOME COURTESIES.—Now, you young fellow at the table reading the evening paper, and nodding in a surly way to your mother and sister, take a test. If your clothes breathed a delicious fragrance—say of heliotrope or roses—but would do so only when you were at home, or only when you went abroad, which would you chose? Would you smell sweet at home, or when you went away from home? Would you have a perpetual climate of rare odors in your own house, or elsewhere? Of course you would have it at home for your own comfort and enjoyment, you curmudgeon, if for nothing else. But what is domestic courtesy but the breath of heliotropes and roses at home? It is as much for your own pleasure that you should be pleasant as it is for that of others. The happiest household in the world is that in which courtesy is new every morning and fresh every evening, like the celestial benedictions.

How many of us, brethren and sisters, make home the rag-bag of ill-humors and caprices, and wretched moods of every kind, while we carefully hide them from the stranger! When the guest arrives we slide a chair over the rent in the carpet, and slip a tidy over the worn edge of the sofa-cushion, and lay a prettily bound book over the ink stain upon the parlor table-cloth; and so at his coming the flying hair is smoothed, and the sullen look is gilded with a smile, and the sour tone is suddenly wonderfully sweet. Shriveled old Autumn blooms in a moment into rosy Spring. And how is a youth to know that this house, where everything seems to smile, is not always as warm and sunny as he finds it? Yet this young woman, so neatly dressed, so quietly mannered, so fascinating to the young man, may be the most "inefficient" of human beings. Still he can never know it until it is too late. He cannot put it to the proof. He takes the divinity upon trust. All that he knows is that she is a woman, and that he loves. And whether he thinks that household intelligence and thrift and endless courtesy come by nature, like Dogberry's reading and writing, or whether he assumes that, having a mother, his peerless princess has been carefully taught all the duties of a queen, or whether, as is most probable, he knows only that he loves, the duty of the parent is still the same. * * *

But to the ordeal of the household who can come too well prepared? And what parent, what human being who has learned by experience, but would gladly equip every child with the most perfect equipment? No, Dorinda Jane, to whom the youth, crusty at home, will presently come sweetly smiling, it is not the flowing hair, and the graceful dress, and the bloom upon the cheek, and the soft lustre of the eye, that will make home happy. No, nor is it his horses and plate, and the luxury and ease he promises. If he is harsh and short and crabbed, what if he has fifty thousand a year? If you are careless and ignorant and helpless, the victim instead of ruler of your house, what if your eyes are black and your cheeks a dim carnation? And you, dear Sir and Madam, who permit that boor to sit surly at the table, and to growl in monosyllables at home, you who suffer that fair-faced girl to grow up utterly unequal to the duties to which she will be called, you are responsible.—*Editor's Easy Chair, in Harper's Magazine for February.*

THE DEATH OF A BUFFALO.—Whether it be that age causes animals to become reckless, or that their lengthened sojourn in the world has familiarized them with their strength, and imparted to them a knowledge of their powers of destruction, or that the lassitude resulting from infirmities causes their tempers to become soured, I know not. But when the old bull buffalo has separated himself from the herd, and retired, as it were, into private life, he becomes most pugnacious, and fearlessly attacks all intruders. Fortunately his activity has deserted him at this soured portion of his existence, and but little exertion is necessary to avoid his onslaught. I once saw one of these hero-veterans die a natural death, an unusual occurrence, for their enemies are numerous, and always ready to attack them when in that weak state that precedes dissolution. Well, my hero was sitting on a mound, a setting fiery sun slowly dipped the western bounds of the landscape behind him, and made his huge outline loom doubly grand. Food had been scarce with me, and consequently I made a more than usually careful stalk to get within range; the game's position was such that I almost doubted the possibility of success, yet closer and closer, without causing any visible alarm, I advanced. At length, when I had decided that the range did not require lessening, I felt convinced that I had been seen, for the head and eyes were turned toward me; but no angry shake of the horns, paw of the ground or flash of the eye evinced hostility, and, moreover, the figure appeared to lessen with each respiration, and an air of incapacity for further exertion was indelibly stamped upon the veteran monarch of the prairie. My gun was for the moment forgotten, and I gazed with wonder, and possibly with sorrow, at the apparent approach of death. By degrees the veteran's forelegs were placed farther and farther apart; rapidly diminishing strength instinctively compelled this method of supporting the towering figure; at length the body swayed, and, with a lurch like a foundering ship, rolled on its side, and life departed from the carcass at the same moment. Up to the termination of the career of the noble brute he had remained upon his limbs, defying decay with his last breath. With sorrow I looked upon the body, regretted that life had fled; although, at the same time, I had been drawn to the spot with the intention of executing the office in which I had been forestalled. Befitting was such a death to the greatest hero, succumbing only when nature refused to grant further support, yielding up the life and strength he had gloried in without a sigh of regret.—*All Round the World, by Capt. Parker Gillmore.*

WHERE ARE THE YOUNG MEN?

There are curious facts, noticeable in the Eastern States, to which occasional allusion is made in conversation and the newspapers—facts which illustrate the scarcity of young men of a certain class. At every fashionable Summer resort, the small number of young men and the comparative plentifulness of young women are matters of notoriety. If there should happen to be, in such a gathering as this, half a dozen young men of unexceptionable position to six times that number of young women in a corresponding position, the thirty-six women would account themselves peculiarly fortunate. In a hotel "hop," one will see half the girls with partners of their own sex. The ladies of a traveling party in Europe are, as a rule, in an overwhelming majority. The fact that beaux are scarce in all public places, is one with which the young women of the Eastern States are painfully familiar. There are many good reasons to be offered for this disproportion of the sexes in such places—the pressure of work or of study upon the men, at a period of life when their time is not wholly at their disposal, being the principal one.

If it were only in the resorts for Summer recreation that young men are scarce, the fact would not be noteworthy particularly. They ought to have something to do, and enough to do to keep them from spending a great deal of time in the pursuit of pleasure. It is a startling fact, however, that the young men of the first class, or those regarded as belonging to the first class, are as scarce in the towns as they are at the Summer hotels. The marriageable girls among Eastern families of the best position are in overwhelmingly larger numbers than are the marriageable young men in the same position. Something of this is due to the ravages made by the late war among the ranks of the young men. Something more is due to the emigration westward of great numbers of them, so that, in some of the Western States, the men outnumber the women. Whatever the causes may be, they are sufficient to establish a marked inequality in the number of the sexes in the class to which we allude. There are many social circles, in every Eastern city and considerable town, embracing great numbers of beautiful and well-educated young women, in which there cannot be found a brilliant or even particularly desirable match among the men. Two or three hackneyed beaux, whose hair remains black by reason of the barber, and whose teeth are sound by reason of the dentist, do the polite for two or three generations of beauties, and are so busy in the service that they forget to marry, and so pass away; while, shrinking into a thriftless maidenhood, with hearts unwon and charms unappropriated, the sweet life of the women dries up, and sinks to the dust from which it rose.

Now to us this is one of the most sad and serious things connected with our social condition; and it has a world to do with the meanness of woman, manifested in various ways,—the universal seeking for something with which to fill up life, and make it significant.

But we have a practical reason for calling attention to this matter; and this we propose to present in a statement relating to a large number of young men, usually assigned to the second class in society. While our fine girls are bemoaning the lack of young men, and the scarcity of beaux who are marriageable and who mean marriage, there is a class of young men whom they do not recognize at all, yet who will furnish to the next generation its men of enterprise, of power, of position, and of wealth. It is not the sons of the rich who will, as a rule, remain rich. The sons of the poor will get rich; and there are today, drudging in offices, and counting-rooms, and store-houses, and machine-shops, and printing establishments, the men who, in twenty-five years, will control the nation socially, politically and financially. Every man of them means to be married; they will, as a rule, make excellent husbands; they are all at work trying to win success. They are men who would be easily improved by recognition, and by bringing them into good, intelligent society; yet they are as little noticed as if they were so many dogs. Virtuous young men from the country go into the city, and live for years without any society, and are regarded by the fashionable young women with indifference or contempt; but those young men have a hold upon the future; and when their success is won, in whatever field of enterprise it may be, the fashionable will be glad to claim them as belonging to their own number. We regret to say that, as a rule, the young men for whom a position has been won by virtuous and enterprising fathers amount to but little in the world; and we rejoice to say that companions chosen from those who have their fortunes to make and their position to win are those to whom a well-bred woman can generally with safety intrust her happiness and herself.

If there is anything in all these facts, thus brought into association, which points out a duty to "our best society," and urges its performance, even by selfish motives, it will be readily perceived. The hope of the country is in this second grade of young men. They ought to have better social privileges. What better capital can a man have than youth, virtue, intelligence, health and enterprise? What better claim than these can any man present for admission into good society? To young men of this class, now almost wholly neglected, the society of educated and accomplished women would be a rare and fruitful privilege—fruitful to themselves, and quite as fruitful to

RY IV. was riding over this bridge after the Peace of Vervins, which ended his long and bloody war with Spain and the League, the Spanish ambassador, who was by the side of HENRY, expressed his astonishment at the crowd which jostled and pressed so that there was scarcely room to pass. HENRY replied, in his gallant, gasconading way—

"Sir, this is nothing. You should see them during a battle; they crowd round me then a great deal more."

The verses of two well-known poets adorned this bridge. Beneath one of the arches was a quibbling distich by SANNAZARO, the friend of BEMBO. On a tablet of black marble, on one side of the bridge, are verses by SANTEUIL, that graceful writer of Latin verse, whose death ST. SIMON attributed to the great Condé having, in fun, dropped some Spanish snuff into his champagne glass. The verses had the honor of being translated by CORNEILLE.—*London Society.*

THE LAST OF THE LOVE-LETTERS.

Among the many lost arts one would wish to have found again, is the art of writing love-letters. It is a sad thing, but we don't write love-letters nowadays. We "correspond," or "exchange friendly communications," but we don't write love-letters; we can't; we are too business-like for it. There is a flavor of "All complaints to be addressed to the secretary," and "Please quote this number in your reply," in our best amatory missives, and they mainly acquire their distinctive character by being without a margin. We are too cynical for it; we have grown ashamed to look a sentiment in the face, much less to make any deliberate record of its existence in black and white. And we are also a little too cautious. It would be horrible to become a source of amusement to "the jury." Our letters accordingly are written with an eye to the confusing of Sergeant Buzfuz, and precious things of course they are. The average packet of them returned nowadays after a quarrel, or locked up after a marriage, is at best but a kind of withered apple hardly worth the trouble of preserving. A poor tale of appointment for seven o' Sundays, and of inquiries for missing umbrellas—age can give them no mellowness, and fading ink no poetry. And the worst are often those that make a pretension to tenderness. The force of weakness can no farther go than in the "documentary evidence" sometimes cited in the breach of promise cases, as proofs of the warmth of the defendant's attachment. Welcome, thrice welcome the formal "Madam, your Obedient Servant," before the detestable "Ever your Lovey Dovey."

What a grand affair was the writing of a letter when postage cost an appreciable sum! It was lingered over in a deliberate, leisurely manner like any other luxury and rarity. They could not have been done to catch any particular post. I prefer rather to think that the writers themselves fixed a time at which they would probably be ready, and that the post waited their royal pleasure. This must have been so, for there were days on which they could not have been written—rainy days for instance, and cold days, and uncomfortable days generally. I am inclined to believe that most of the writers must have done them in full dress, there is such an air of court wig and lace ruffles in every line.

The love-letters especially must have been so written; no individual in a mere coat and continuations could have produced such a composition as the following, which I lighted upon the other day in the *Spectator* No. 142, dated 150 years ago. It is forwarded to Mr. Spectator by the recipient, an old lady of sixty-seven, as an example of how the thing ought to be done:

Aug. 7, 1671.

MADAM: If my vigilance and ten thousand wishes for your welfare and repose could have any force, you last night, (Aug. 6, 199 years ago,) slept in security, and had every good angel in your attendance. To have my thoughts ever fixed on you, to live in constant fear of every accident to which human life is liable, and to send up my hourly prayers to avert them from you; I say, Madam, thus to think and thus to suffer is what I do for her who is in pain at my approach, and calls all my tender sorrow impertinence. You are now before my eyes, my eyes that are ready to flow with tenderness, but cannot give relief to my gushing heart, that sickens while I am now saying, and yearns to tell you all its achings. How art thou, oh my soul, stolen from thyself! My books are blank paper, and my friends intruders. I have no hope of quiet but from your pity; to grant it would make more for your triumph. To give pain is the tyranny, to make happy the true empire of beauty. If you would consider aright, you would find an agreeable change in dismissing the attendance of a slave to receive the complaisance of a companion. I bear the former in hopes of the latter condition; as I live in chains without murmuring at the power which inflicts them, so I could enjoy freedom without forgetting the mercy that gave it.

Madam, I am your most devoted, most obedient Servant, ——.

The only good modern love-letter the present writer remembers to have seen was one he wrote himself. This may seem like vanity, but it is not so. The letter was the composition of another person, a bricklayer, who having to mend a copper in a certain house, asked the writer, who happened to be at home for the holidays, whether he would mind "doing a bit of writing" for him, as it was some time since he had handled a pen. The writer assented. The bricklayer produced a sheet of foolscap from the interior of his hat. The writer, fetching a ruler from the library, covered the paper with even lines. The bricklayer with a premonitory tap of his trowel dictated "Miss." The writer asked, "Miss what?" The bricklayer, in some confusion, answered, "Stokes," but thought there was "no call to put that down." The writer suggested "Dear Miss." The bricklayer fired up and declared he wasn't going to knuckle under like that. The writer accordingly set down "Miss" in his best round hand, with a horizontal flourish that carried the word to the end of the line. "Your treatment of me the other night," continued the bricklayer, "was too bad; the cauliflower I gave you at our last meeting was perfectly fresh, though you chose to consider it not so. I can be as proud as you; I did not pick it up after you had threw it down." The writer suggested "thrown." The bricklayer asked him if he was certain about it. The writer gave him an assurance to that effect. The bricklayer went on.

"I ask you to let bygones be bygones, Mary, and I will take you to Greenwich. Why should persons keeping company have words? The lives of the longest of us soon ends in the grave, and what will be your feelings there when you look back on the 18th of August?" Here the bricklayer cleared his throat.

The writer wished to know if he should go on. The bricklayer asked "how he was off for room," and suggested that he should take a measurement. The writer said he could rule the other side, and this was done.

"Come, let us be happy together," resumed the bricklayer, in verse, "for where there's a will there's a way. Let your heart be as light as a feather——."

The writer asked if this were the beginning of a letter to another person. The bricklayer said no, but his composition seemed to want a something to finish it off; perhaps the writer could think of a line or two himself? The writer meditated. The bricklayer resumed the setting of the copper.

"I dreamt," said the bricklayer after a pause. "'I dreamt'—that 'ad do, if I could only recollect it."

"That I dwelt," suggested the writer.

"That's it," said the bricklayer—

"in marble halls,
With vassals and serfs by my side,
But the only thing which pleased me most
Was that you was to be my bride.'"

The verse was written, "Yours obediently" was added to it, with the bricklayer's name, and the thing was done.—*Cassell's Magazine.*

THE FRENCH REPUBLIC.—The Republic will, as usual, last its time—the brief space allotted to Latin Republics; but I shall be astonished if it exists till its fourth birthday, and if, before year "fifth of the Republic one and indivisible," it has not been denounced by all France, and especially by the National Guard—the ruined shopkeepers of Paris—and annihilated to the cry of "Vive l'Empire!" (Princess CLOTHILDE is enormously popular, and has two sturdy boys,) or "Vivent les Princes de la famille d'Orléans!" Then one or the other house will for some eighteen years have the glory and misery of ruling over the most changeable nation on the face of the earth, which by that time, to quote the words of Prince NAPOLEON, "will require its periodical change." In giving to the existing Republic four years' duration, I should tell you that I give it credit for much more vitality than is attributed to it in Paris; here it is considered ephemeral to the uttermost degree. The moderates shake their heads, and say that it is a mere *ad-interim* government, another trial of a system which has always failed. The alarmists declare that in a few weeks we must have a Red Republic, which will bring about a brief bloody civil war and the partition of France; and finally, the pessimists, especially since BISMARCK's refusal of the armistice, assert that for certain King WILLIAM will carry out his threat, lately repeated to MOLTKE at Versailles, take all France, and die Emperor of a re-created great German Empire. On one point all are agreed—France must be ruled not governed, and for this a man is wanted; and there does not exist among the Republican party—moderate, red, or communist—perhaps not in all France, a man of sufficient eminence, intellect, tact, and courage, to be that ruler.—*Belgravia.*

APPEARANCE AND REALITY.—Nothing is more rare in the world of man than to find the form and the spirit in accordance, and to meet with souls not in mufti. The typical poet or artist with his turn-down collar and long hair floating wildly to the winds, his eyes full of fire and frenzy, seeing things which ordinary mortals do not see, hearing music of the spheres to which our grosser senses are closed, is a pretty fable that every now and then finds an exponent more or less exact to the ideal; but in general our modern poets and artists are very much the same in outward appearance as other folks, clean linen being no longer unknown among them, while tailors and barbers have their will of them as of their less gifted neighbors. And if they, the typical poet and artist, have abandoned their old habit of proclaiming themselves from the outside, to whom else shall we look? And indeed, the fact is as we have said: people are very seldom what they seem to be, or show what they are. As Nature gives mimic forms to helpless creatures to conceal them from their enemies—witness stick and leaf insects, and the like—so the soul seems to save itself from being preyed on by the disguise of a false presentment, and the precaution of going about in mufti. Sometimes the mufti is more beautiful than the soul—sometimes less so, but almost always like the lapwing, which makes believe to have a broken wing, and cries out in her grievous hurt, that she may lead you away from her nest, human nature misleads the observer by showing signs—of what it is not.

Do you see that bright-eyed and demonstrative person—man or woman?—a very dashing, jovial, impulsive kind of person—a person with small square teeth shown liberally in a constant smile, with bright eyes capable of flashing pleasantly, with the frankest, blithest, most inconsequent manner—altogether an artless, self-unconscious-looking person, whose heart is on his or her sleeve for daws to peck at if they come that way. You give your trust to that person; you open your own heart to that great hospitable heart of his or hers; you are free to his freedom, confidential to her expansiveness; you accept the private valnation she puts on herself, and you take him at his own figure, which is a high one. You trust him because he says he is trustworthy; and you let her take possession of you while you seem to be receiving her into your own being, as was once before enacted in that old tale of the wooden horse which entered Troy; and you translate your feelings into deeds, and do as you are bid, and follow as you are led. Who would not, with such an artless and transparent guide! My dear creature, you were never more mistaken in your life! That impulsive, gushing manner affected by your friend is the result of the calmest and coolest calculation. Every trill of that unctious voice is studied; the value of each glance of those beaming eyes is known and understood; the backward fling of the head, the very attitude of the hands in that suggestive throw which seems to mean, "I give,"—all is a matter of the most consummate art, and the whole play means hooking you, if you are good for anything when hooked.—*Mrs. E. Lynn Linton, in London Society.*

THE BED OF THE OCEAN.—It has been definitely ascertained that the greatest depth of the ocean does not reach 3,000 fathoms in any part where telegraphic lines have been laid. The bed of the North Atlantic consists of two valleys, the eastern extending from 10° to 30°, the western from 30° to 50° west longitude. The extreme depth of the eastern valley is under 13,000 feet, which is less than the altitude of Monte Rosa. This valley has been traced southward to the equator. It is separated from the western valley by a ridge in 30° west longitude, in which the average depth is only 1,600 fathoms. This ridge terminates to the north in Iceland, and southward at the Azores, so that it is volcanic in its character at both extremities. Its extreme breadth appears to be under 500 miles, and the Atlantic deepens from it on both sides. Explorations carried on in the Mediterranean, the Red Sea and the Indian Ocean, showed similar uniformity in the level of the sea-bottom; and the general conclusions arrived at by Capt. OSBORN were that in the deep sea there is an absence of bare rock, and that there are no rough ridges, cañons or abrupt chasms. Moreover, that the bed of the deep sea is not affected by currents or streams, even by those of such magnitude as the Gulf Stream; but that it rather resembles the prairies or pampas of the American Continent, and is everywhere covered with a sort of ooze or mud, the *débris* of the lower forms of organic life.—*Nature.*

BATTLE-FIELDS.—Battle-fields in general, it may be observed, have a peculiarly peaceful aspect; it almost seems as though Mother Earth were eager to repudiate the deeds of men, and sever herself from all associations of bloodshed and violence. The vale of Cangas is no exception to the rule, if rule it can be called. Its broad fields of waving maize, green orchards, cosy farmsteads, long lines of ancient walnuts, through which rises the never-ceasing drone of the heavy bullock carts plodding their way along the shady lanes—all help to make up a scene of peace and placid life, and tranquil enjoyment of the kindly fruits of the earth. The battle of Cangas, or Covadonga, has not taken rank among the decisive battles of history, and yet it decided more than many that have made a greater noise.—*Cornhill Magazine.*

THE TOMB OF COLUMBUS.—It is astonishing how many people there are who come to Havana that are ignorant of the remains of COLUMBUS being in the precincts of Havana, having been transferred from the place of his death.

History tells us that COLUMBUS died in Valladolid, Spain, on Ascension Day, the 20th of May, 1506; that his body was deposited in the Convent of San Francisco, and his obsequies celebrated with funeral pomp in that city. His remains were afterward transported, in 1513, to the Carthusian Monastery of Seville, known as "Las Cuevas," where they erected a handsome monument to him, by command of FERDINAND and ISABELLA, with the simple inscription, borne upon his shield, of

"A CASTILLE Y LEON,
Nuevo Mundo dio Colon."

In the year 1536 his body and that of his son DIEGO were removed to the City of St. Domingo, in the Island of Hayti, and interred in the principal chapel. But they were not permitted to rest even there, for on the 15th of January, 1796, they were brought to Havana and interred in their present tomb, amid grand and imposing ceremonies, participated in by the army, navy and Church officials and an immense concourse of spectators. To use the words of a Spanish author: "Havana wept with joy, admiration and gratitude at seeing enter within its precincts, in order to guard them forever, the ashes of CRISTOBAL COLON."

The ashes, it is understood, were deposited in an urn, which was placed in a niche in the wall, at the entrance and to the left of the chancel of the cathedral. Over this has been placed a slab of stone, elaborately carved, in a stone frame, and representing the bust of COLUMBUS in the costume of the time, a wreath of laurel around his head, and symbolical emblems at the foot of the medallion, upon which is inscribed, in Castilian:

"Oh, rest thou, image of the great Colon,
Thousand centuries remain, guarded in the urn,
And in the remembrance of our nation."

—*Cuba with Pen and Pencil—Samuel Hazzard.*

A TRAGICAL TALE.—There was no doubt she did it. It could not be concealed. Traces of it were too evident. Indeed, she did not attempt to deny it. No one was by when it was done. Her mistress had only been speaking to her a few minutes before it happened. She was detected in the very act. A policeman was passing at the moment, and saw her through the area railings at the kitchen window. She was hardened enough to look up from what she was doing and smile, and nod to him. It came out that this was not the first time. And she declared she would repeat it. It was cleverly done. In a very brief space of time all signs of it would have disappeared. Yes, there could be no doubt of it—the law must take its course—she had smothered—a rabbit in onions!—*Punch.*

ALEXANDRE DUMAS.—ALEXANDER DUMAS was really a phenomenal creature; an astounding compound of natural forces, a sublime instance of "variety of species." Neither France alone, nor even Paris, could have given birth to such a prodigy. Paris might have produced the skillful dramatist, the ingenious novelist, the ever-ready feuilletonist; but the overpowering luxuriance of DUMAS was tropical. The inordinate personality of the man was African. It was the strong dash of "color" in his veins that made his self-complacency so colossal, and bore him triumphant over difficult circumstances and an obscure condition, over cliques of critics and satirists, over jealousy and envy and ridicule, and his own enormous vanities and absurdities. He had the tastes, the appetites, the splendor and ostentation of a negro, and with all this an almost pathetic instinct of chivalrous sensibilities, of generous devotion and self-sacrifice, and, as occasional touches in his plays and novels show, a singular gentleness and delicacy of feeling. What might have been grossness or coarseness in the pure African became refined rather than corrupted by the French *finesse* and the Parisian self-culture. Unlike the Parisians of pure blood, his most questionable scenes of sensual passion never degenerated into sheer indecency and nastiness. As a hard worker alone he was worthy of all praise. Such was his power of throwing off "copy," that fantastic anecdotes of his writing with four pens, and dictating three stories to as many clerks at once, were not only invented, but believed. That at one period of his career he presided, like one of the old masters, over a school of young apprentices in the art of story-writing, giving them an outline of a design to be "filled in," and reserving for himself little more than the last finishing touches, is likely enough. That he had many *collaborateurs* is certain; and it is equally certain that, wherever he "collaborated," he did the best of the work and deserved by far the largest share of the reward and the renown. There was not a morsel of meanness or a shadow of envy in the huge man's nature; he wore his heart and all his faults and his follies on his sleeve; and if his very weaknesses were immense, his failings and his vices—if vices there were in a life inevitably condemned from its origin to irregularity and eccentricity—were for the most part scarcely worse than venial frailties or excesses of good-nature and of a most lovable enthusiasm. Lovable he was always, in all his failings and defects. What he earned with ease, he squandered with profuseness upon his friends and comrades; and if he loved to hold a little court it was not in a company of flatterers or of patrons, but of the friendless and struggling appentices of the craft of which he was the acknowledged master, that he reigned as king. In his son's modest country house in Normandy, a few miles from Diepe, and a day or two before a German army on its victorious march from the Rhine to the Channel had struck that little seaport, the creator of so many magic worlds, breathed his last a few days ago, after a lingering and wasting illness, in his sixty-seventh year. That is an age at which many men are still full of life and vigor, and capable of exertion and enjoyment. But DUMAS had lived all his days the life of many men. And the curious and complicated workmanship of that wonder-weaving brain was fairly worn out. He had written his last page and done his last day's work before he sought and found his final rest. Many of his surviving friends and comrades will envy him perhaps the opportuneness of his disappearance from the scene. If he was not a very thoughtful or consistent politician, if he was an enthusiastic rather than an extreme or rigorous Republican, he was too good a patriot and too true a Frenchman not to rejoice to pass away before the fall of Paris. Artist as he was, and charlatan as he was sometimes called by respectable dullards, he was not the man to play the fiddle over the flames of Rome.—*Saturday Review.*

WANT OF TACT.—Arguing with an opponent who is lame, and assuring him that he has not a leg to stand on. Telling a man with only one eye (in an insinuating way) that you would like to get on his blind side. Urging a friend who stammers not to hesitate to express his opinion. Declaring to the possessor of a false set that you mean to do it in spite of his teeth. Informing an acquaintance, who never has his glass out of his eye, that you consider he takes a very short-sighted view of things. Telling a man who squints that you are sorry you cannot see the matter as he sees it.—*Punch.*

CHILDREN.—As for children, it is admitted that they are barbarians. There is no exception among them to this condition of barbarism. This is not to say that they are not attractive; for they have the virtues as well as the vices of a primitive people. It is held by some naturalists that the child is only a zoophyte, with a stomach, and feelers radiating from it in search of something to fill it. It is true that a child is always hungry all over; but he is also curious all over; and his curiosity is excited about as early as his hunger. He immediately begins to put out his moral feelers into the unknown and the infinite to discover what sort of an existence this is into which he has come. His imagination is quite as hungry as his stomach. And again and again it is stronger than his other appetites. You can easily engage his imagination in a story which will make him forget his dinner. He is credulous and superstitious, and open to all wonder. In this, he is exactly like the savage races. Both gorge themselves on the marvelous; and all the unknown is marvelous to them. I know the general impression is that children must be governed through their stomachs. I think they can be controlled quite as well through their curiosity; that being the more craving and imperious of the two. I have seen children follow about a person who told them stories, and interested them with his charming talk, as greedily as if his pockets had been full of *bon-bons.—My Summer in a Garden—Charles Judley Warner.*

A Boy Hero.

A special correspondent of a London journal, writing from Gonesee, says: In the First Battalion of Queen ELIZABETH there is a boy lieutenant, with a swarthy face and bright black eyes, whose name is von SCHRAMM. He cannot be more than seventeen—were he an English lad, he would be at Eton. A German lad, he has done with the schools, passed his examinations, got his commission, won the iron cross, and is the adjutant of his battalion. When Major von ALTROCK led his battalion into Le Bourget, on the 20th, little von SCHRAMM was left behind sick in Aulnay. The guns of the 21st knocked the sickness out of him—his regiment was fighting, and he not there. He jumped on his horse, crossed the inundation at Le Blanc Mesnel, and rode into Le Bourget athwart the artillery fire from Drancy. The Queen Elisabeths, however, were already all but driven out, and he, striking the village street half way up, found himself in the crowd of the Frenchmen. To leap from his horse and dash into a house was the work of an instant. If he could get out of the back door he might yet escape. But there was no back door—the pursuers were hot on his heels, and von SCHRAMM was a prisoner. His captors asked him for his parole, but he refused to give it, and they proceeded to conduct him toward St. Denis—a convoy of two officers and two men. In going through the park of Le Boueget, a beautiful spot, in which there is a lake and many bosquets, the musketry fire from the retreating guardsmen came very close and fast. The officer who carried von SCHRAMM's sword was shot, and fell. von SCHRAMM made a dash at his own sword, got his hand inside the belt, cut down the other officer, took to the water like a duck, dogged the bullets of the soldiers as he swam across, and finally joined his regiment after all—rather damp, it is true, as a man will be who takes to swimming with his clothes on, but extremely jolly. And the best of it was that the duelling buried his sickness; he is as well as ever he was. At least one is entitled, I think, to say so after having seen him demolish a massive dinner and two bottles of beer.

The Disabled Steamer City of Brooklyn.

The steamer *France* arrived yesterday from Liverpool, and reports speaking on the 8th inst., in latitude 47° 38', longitude 42°, the steamer *City of Brooklyn*, bound hence to Liverpool. This is four days later than when she was spoken by the *Denmark*, and was her eighth day out. The *France*, however, says nothing concerning the *City of Brooklyn* being disabled. This is good evidence that she was proceeding satisfactorily. The distance probably rendered the accident to her propeller undiscernible on the *France*.

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

Man is indeed an omnivorous animal, and if any one has been of opinion that there was any one thing that he refuses to eat, that person is undoubtedly mistaken. If asked to mention an article which would not be eaten by a human being, under any circumstances, one might reasonably be expected to answer "ratsbane," but that choice delicacy is said to be indulged in quite extensively in Styria. Persons often fall into the habit of taking it regularly at the age of fifteen, and by the time they are seventy-five they attain the capacity of digesting a dose as large as a pea three times a week. Though this has been accounted a rank poison for "rats and mice and such small deer," the Styrians seem to thrive upon it, for we are told that those who have fed upon this delicate refreshment for upward of three-score years are "generally strong and healthy persons, courageous and pugnacious."

The Irish are, without doubt, a warm-hearted and enthusiastic folk. They mourn over their departed friends with a vigor which is manifested by no other people. Their funerals are not the dull, depressing affairs which are so often seen in the gloomy churches or the dreary cemeteries of other nationalities. A very interesting and touching illustration of this fact is found in a solemn scene lately enacted at Dewsbury, in England. Rev. W. R. KENNY, a Catholic priest, was officiating at an Irish funeral in a cemetery at that place, when he was interrupted and annoyed by a jovial friend of the deceased named GRADY, who had been drinking too much in celebration of the virtues of the departed. In order to quiet this playful mourner the priest gave him a punch with an umbrella, whereupon GRADY knocked the "churlish priest" down. Gathering himself up his reverence adjourned to a neighboring chapel, and finished the service. The body was then removed for burial, when another sorrowing friend named FOX made some objection to the proceedings, which GRADY endeavored to overrule by knocking down the meddlesome FOX. Then followed a regular set-to between these two worthies to settle their respective claims to this funeral, and while they were having it out some dissension arose among the female mourners, and a general scrimmage ensued. The affair came up for final adjustment before a Police Magistrate next day. There the matter was settled, and Dewsbury is likely to be undisturbed until another funeral occurs among the Celtic population.

No man is more deserving of the commiseration of his fellow-beings than one who is in the anxious and desperate pursuit of his own hat, which the heartless wind is whisking away in its gay wantonness; and no more melancholy case of accidental death has been announced of late than that of a man in New-Haven, who was so severely treated by the fates, that while engaged in that soul-harrowing chase he was led upon the fragile surface of a frozen river, and breaking through, was drowned in the freezing depths.

Africa is a very picturesque country and a fascinating region in which to travel. One meets with very queer things in Africa. Dr. SCHWEINFURTH is the latest Mandeville of that tropical continent, and among other strange adventures he passed through a country where "every quarter of an hour" he had to cross a bog or river, and "the crossing often occupied several hours." Then he came into the dominions of an amiable monarch, named MUNSA, the King of Mombuttu, a tribe of the Niam-Nhams. MUNSA took quite a liking to Dr. SCHWEINFURTH, but though a cannibal, his royal Highness showed his affection for the traveler not by devouring him off-hand, but by giving him for his own delectation a "large jar full of scorched elephant's tripe, taken from an animal a hundred years old." Whether the elephant was scorched or the tripe was scorched when taken from the animal, is left in doubt, but either would be sufficiently explained by the hundred years' exposure to an African climate. MUNSA has a pleasant habit of eating human flesh daily, and the Mombuttu go on regular "hunting expeditions among the wild negro races of the South." If the sport is good, of course, they bring home plenty of game, consisting of plump, healthy babies, or tender Ethiopian maidens. "The dead and wounded are either eaten on the spot, or their flesh dried for future consumption, and the prisoners are carried away to be eaten at leisure."

Some very severe language was used on a certain memorable occasion against those who transformed the temple of God into a house of merchandise. It is difficult to conceive what would have been said if it had been degraded to a betting shop. However, the good Methodists of Norwich, Conn., who set their faces sternly against betting and gambling in all its ordinary forms, seem to reconcile it with their piety to utilize the betting spirit that is in most men for the temporal benefit of their Church. They even make it subserve the purpose of inducing their devout worshipers to be constant at their devotions, apparently having no distrust of the good effect of a regular attendance at church, which is the result of a wager. They have adopted the plan of letting their seats for $10 a year, on condition that the lessee shall be a constant occupant, being in his place at one sermon every Sunday. If he fails he forfeits $50 to the funds of the Church. A man who will not be a good Christian, according to the Norwich standard, with this prospect of immediate reward or punishment, cannot reasonably hope to be saved under any circumstances.

The stars somehow seem to have lost their hold upon terrestrial affairs. According to the calculations of certain astrologers, they had entered into a combination to defeat the plans of BISMARCK and KING WILLIAM, and like the heathen gods of old, whose namesakes they are, had determined to take the field in aid of their favorites, who in this case were the mercurial French. But the best-laid plans of the stars, as well as those of mice and men, seem to "gang agley" at times, for an astrological almanac for 1870 told us that King WILLIAM was to be mad in February, and that if he went to war instead, he would certainly suffer defeat; and, furthermore, that in either case he would be gathered to his fathers in the course of the Autumn, and so give place to the Crown Prince. On the other hand, NAPOLEON was to have an extraordinary stroke of good fortune in September, which, in fact, gave him the exceedingly bad fortune of Sedan. The celestial powers have now made up their bulletin for the present year, and one of the most important announcements is that Paris will be relieved on the 16th, to-morrow. Considering the ill luck which the stars had in carrying their plans into execution last year, it may be, after all, that we can rely as well on the telegraphic reports of the events after they occur as on the predictions of the astrologers.

Pittsfield, Mass., has a rival of the "sneakish" specimen of humanity which was lately discovered in the Cape Cod region. A child has been born in that town, which is said to have the "facial peculiarities" of the elephant. Its face is a miniature copy of the not very prepossessing countenance of that intelligent animal. It has long flapping ears, and though it came naked into the world, it brought a trunk with it in the form of a greatly elongated nasal organ. It is to be hoped that this elephantine youth will not develop into the proportions of his august prototype, for if it does, the county of Massachusetts in which Pittsfield is located, will hardly produce enough for its sustenance.

The effect of liquor on a man's moral character is not to be very accurately calculated upon, but we suspect that it will never make an honest man a thief, or a man who is respectable in his sober moments a rowdy and a cut-throat. A London Magistrate was lately confronted by a man who was found in the street by a policeman "looking rather bulky." On being examined, two pheasants, two ducks and a plump partridge were found stowed away beneath the integuments of his person. His excuse for having them there was the not very logical one that he was drunk, and in consideration of that evidence of innocent intent the Magistrate "let him off easy." The two offenses of stealing and being intoxicated probably neutralized each other, for both were far more lightly punished than either one would be under ordinary circumstances.

The claims put forward by women for a redress of grievances have in all cases some legitimate object, of course, though it is sometimes difficult to see what it is. Why they should insist upon being educated at the same schools and universities with men is explained in a recent statement that of 415 female graduates of Oberlin College, in Ohio, 179 had married masculine graduates of the same institution. There is hardly any kind of enterprise in which there is a larger proportion of successes, and it must be acknowledged that the ladies have demonstrated in this case the utility of the reform which they advocated.

There are different standards for the saintly character in different parts of the globe. The Bombay *Guardian* tells of a wonderful example of human perfection in a holy man at Akulkoh, who has so brought the passions and appetites into subjection that he "can eat beef and drink brandy without in the least impairing his sanctity or marring his purity." It would thus appear that one may attain that superlative degree of cleanliness when he can touch pitch and not be defiled. It is a convenient reputation which the sanctimonious Hindoo has established, and if he do not make it a cover for an occasional steak and a morning "smile," which he is wicked enough to enjoy, he has indeed attained a wonderful degree of purity. It were well that he do not too often test his power of resisting the seductions of beef and brandy.

An infant phenomenon has been discovered in London, in the form of a villainously precocious imp, who, according to the statement of Dr. DICKENSON, of the Pathological Society, "early evinced a remarkable objection to female society," and went about smoking "shag," with his father, who was a game-keeper. A very early age, indeed, we should say, for developing the woman-hating characteristic, and a proclivity for smoking "shag," inasmuch as this young gentlemen has now brought up in a hospital suffering from paralysis brought on by his manly habits at the tender age of three years. He is a sad example of the result of using tobacco and developing remarkable objections to female society in the guileless days of infancy.

FINE ARTS.

Art Reception at the Union League Club—New Pictures—Mr. Ward's Shakespeare—Notes.

At the monthly art reception of the Union League Club, on Thursday evening, some good pictures were exhibited. Among the most noticeable were EASTMAN JOHNSON's "Pension Agent," painted in 1867, but new to a majority of those who saw it on Thursday evening. It is an admirable painting, fine in treatment, strong in expression, and most careful in drawing. The keen face of the agent, the attitude of the would-be pensioner, and the grave solicitude of the little girl who is listening to the discussion, are finely rendered. There is truth in every line of this composition. In color and general treatment it strongly resembles the earlier works of DAVID NICOL. A portrait of Gen. THOMAS, as he looked before suffering from the care and anxiety incident to the position he held during the war, also from the easel of Mr. JOHNSON, was on the walls. The face is full of character and determination, and the pose natural and easy. The painting is now the property of the Club. Mr. T. L. SMITH was represented by "Autumn Woods" and "Christmas Eve." The first is a most elaborate and painstaking study, such a one as few of our artists would have the courage to attempt, or the patience and skill to carry out. Never, we think, has foliage been more truthfully painted. The second picture is a very charming one, or, at least, it appeared to be so, under the poor light by which we saw it. It represents a village church, a stretch of snowy landscape, and the moon beaming over all. Mr. E. L. HENRY was represented by one of his carefully-painted interiors; Mr. PERRY by the "Contraband of Peace"—a little darkey asleep in a woodshed; Miss WENZLER by some well-painted fruit, and SAMUEL COLEMAN by a view of the famous Yosemite, strong and truthful in color, though not so good a painting as Mr. COLEMAN can produce. Mr. J. G. BROWN had in view quite a large picture, entitled, "The Harpist." A young, gorgeously dressed lady, with "a wealth of golden hair," as the novelists have it, is seated at her harp. The lady's dress is very nicely painted indeed. It looks like real $3 silk, just fresh from STEWART's, and the harp is as handsome an instrument as any young lady could desire to possess. But, unfortunately, the artist's skill appears to have been exhausted on these accessories, and the lady's face has consequently fared badly. It is as hard and wooden-looking a face as can be found anywhere, and that is saying a great deal. The neck, too, is out of drawing. Mr. BROWN had, however, another picture, "The Promenade," much better in expression than the first, and quite equal to some things he has shown us previously. A small sea-side sketch from J. G. BOUGHTON was so badly hung that it could not be seen. "The House of Cards," by W. MORGAN, a very charming and most conscientious work, elicited the approbation it deserved. It is, indeed, a wonder that such pictures as this are not bought up as soon as exhibited. Mr. WHITTREDGE was represented by a large picture of Colorado scenery, showing good color, careful drawing, and fine distance, and Mr. CROPSEY by "Lake Geneva." This gentleman appears to have recently changed his style. Though sketchy and somewhat weak "Lake Geneva" is a more artistic painting than we have recently seen from Mr. CROPSEY. The gem of the collection was undoubtedly RIEFSTAHL's "Religious Ceremony." This artist is, we believe, a German resident in Paris. The painting shows a procession of monks passing through a decorated corridor or chamber. There are some twenty figures in all, yet each is so strongly individualized, from the three handsome, benevolent-looking men in the foreground, to the bald-pated, unhappy little man on the right, and the rather sly-faced individual peeping beneath the lectern, that we may well suppose them all to have sat for their portraits. The color is sombre, as it should be, and the gradations of light and shade so well studied, that each figure has precisely the relief the artist desired to give it. This is certainly one of the finest pictures exhibited in this City for some time past. Among the other pictures on view, were specimens by Huntington, Bradford, Hubbard, Lang and Homer.

The members of the Fine Art Committee of the Union League Club were very properly re-elected on Thursday evening. The Committee consists of gentlemen eminent as artists, or distinguished for their taste in all that appertains to the artist's vocation. They have exhibited in the gallery of the Club during the year past about 300 new works of art, mainly by members and resident artists. During the same period various portraits and other oil-paintings have been presented to or purchased by the Club, among them the important and very fine picture of the late Gen. THOMAS, by E. JOHNSON, JULIAN SCOTT's well-known "Rear Guard at White Oak Swamp," &c. Numerous fine engravings, photographs, &c., have been also added. On Thursday, the 26th inst., a ladies' reception will take place at the Club, when a fine display of works of art may be expected.

WARD'S SHAKESPEARE.

The only opportunity we have had of seeing Mr. J. Q. A. WARD's statue of SHAKESPEARE, was unfortunately at a time when it was in a transition state, or, in other words, when the plaster model was being cut into sections for transmission to the foundry in Philadelphia. We saw enough, however, to be able to state that the pose of the figure is eminently simple, natural and graceful. Of course every one of the millions of admirers of SHAKESPEARE, from Mr. PAYNE COLLIER downward, will have his or her own ideal of the bard. No authentic likeness is extant, and one must therefore waver between the Chandos portrait and the bust in Stratford Church, the last being evidently the work of a stone-cutter rather than of an artist. Mr. WARD has represented the poet in the prime of life, and with a somewhat more youthful cast of countenance than any of his portraits give. That it is a fine, intellectual, thoughtful face, and such a one as any poet might be proud of, is certain, though it is not, we think, the popular ideal face of the great poet. Be that, however, as it may, the statue taken as a whole is one that none but a true artist could have designed. The molding of the lower limbs is strikingly fine, and the position of the arms and hands quite simple and natural without being in any way conventional. The statue will be cast in bronze at WOOD's foundry, in Philadelphia, and, it is hoped, will be ready for delivery to the Committee of citizens having the matter in charge in April next.

NOTES.

At the semi-annual meeting of The Palette, an association of artists founded about two years ago, the following officers were elected: President, Paul Schulze; Vice-Presidents, Victor Nehlig and J. R. Robertson; Treasurer, Dr. Joseph Wiener; Financial Secretary, W. Kurtz; Corresponding Secretary, Dr. C. Meineeke; Recording Secretary, George Hess; Librarians, Max Eglaw and M. Von Mittendorfer. Preparations are now being made for the anniversary celebration, which will take place on the 20th of February. The evening's entertainment will commence with a play and finish up with a ball. There were but fifty members last March, and now the association numbers 234.

The following gentlemen have been elected officers of the Brooklyn Academy of Design: President, A. H. RITCHIE; Vice-Presidents, WM. HART, ALONZO CHAPPELL; Secretary, J. H. WHITTAKER; Treasurer, E. D. PLIMPTON.

It may be of interest to our readers to know that catalogues of the paintings, &c., to be sold at the "Deacon Mansion," Boston, on 1st prox., can be had of GOUPIL & Co., of this City.

FOREIGN ITEMS.

The subject for the Cambridge gold-medal poem next year will be "Sedan."

One of the London theatres employs female ushers.

Seven of the most celebrated European chemists died during last year.

The Poor-law Board have under consideration the question of refreshments and traveling expenses for guardians.

In Sweden and Norway ninety-seven out of every hundred children between the ages of five and fifteen, attend school.

Mr. BLANCHARD JERROLD will shortly bring out a new book called *At Home in Paris, in Peace and in War.*

The Chinese begin another cycle of a thousand years in their calendar early in February.

The Porte has appointed a Commission to prepare a plan for the protection of the Bosphorus, the Dard anelles, and the coasts, by means of torpedoes.

The new educational laws of England have directed public attention to text-books. One writer declares that "it is hardly an exaggeration to say that there does not exist such a thing as a good English grammar."

The "Church of Ireland" died a political death, the first day of January, 1871, in accordance with the provisions of the act of Parliament passed in 1869. From the present time the Church will be a "disestablished" institution.

A sum of £500 has been entered in the Budget Estimate for 1871 of the local Municipal Commission, for catching the monkeys in Madras and deporting them to the Mofussil! The next thing is, to catch the monkeys.

The printed books exported from the United Kingdom in 1869, weighed 59,291 cwt., and were of the value of £676,459. The books imported weighed 11,463 cwt., and were of the value of £134,963.

The *Evil King* which won the race of the Tea Clipper Steamers from China this year, has just made the return passage to Singapore in forty-two days from Plymouth, of which three days were occupied in the passage through the Sues Canal.

There is a characteristic story of Gen. MANTEUFFEL's "liberality" at Rouen. The General sent for a barber, who consequently attended upon him at the inn. The General next sent for the inn-keeper for a napoleon, and gave it to the barber for his services.

The *North German Gazette* says that upon a French prisoner of war, at Landshut, Bavaria, letters have been found which refer to the TRAUPMAN murder, which made such a sensation about a year ago. The letters divulge the names of two accomplices of TRAUPMAN.

The Court of Assizes of the Dordogne has condemned to death four persons implicated in the murder of M. ALAIN DE MONEY, who was burned alive at Hautefaye last August. Sixteen other persons were sentenced to various periods of hard labor and imprisonment.

The *Globe* remarks that eleven members of the House of Commons have died in the year which expires on Saturday, all of whom were Liberals. Last year the number was the same, in the proportion of seven Liberals to four Conservatives.

"Deplorable accounts" are received of the condition of the English colony in Paris. There cannot, says a correspondent of the

The New York Times.

NEW-YORK, SUNDAY, JAN. 15, 1871.

Terms of the New-York Times.

MAIL SUBSCRIBERS.

The DAILY TIMES, per annum, including the Sunday Edition.....$15
The DAILY TIMES, per annum, exclusive of the Sunday Edition.....12
The Sunday Edition, per annum.....2
The SEMI-WEEKLY, per annum.....
Two copies, one year.....$5
Ten copies, one year.....25
And an extra copy to getter-up of club.
The WEEKLY TIMES, per annum.....2
Five copies, one year.....
Ten copies, one year.....15
And an extra copy to getter-up of club.
Twenty copies, one year.....25
And an extra copy to getter-up of club.
The European Edition, per annum, postage extra.....3

Subscriptions to either of our editions received for a less length of time than one year at the yearly rate.

The Semi-Weekly and Weekly mailed to clergymen at the lowest club rates.

Additions may be made to clubs at club rates.

These prices are invariable. We have no traveling agents. Remit in drafts on New-York or Post-office Money Orders if possible, and where neither of these can be procured send the money in a *registered* letter.

Address
H. J. RAYMOND & CO.,
TIMES Office, New-York.

Advertising Rates of the New-York Times.

Ordinary classified advertisements, 20 cents per line each insertion.

Business Notices, fifth page, before Marriages and Deaths, 60 cents per line each insertion.

Special Notices, fifth page, after Marriages and Deaths, 30 cents per line each insertion.

Advertisements on eighth page, 20 cents per line each insertion.

City Items with word "advertisement" prefixed 40 cents per line each insertion.

Deaths or Marriage Notices, $1 each insertion.

The above have been the fixed advertising rates of the NEW-YORK TIMES for the past eight years, and will not be changed, although our circulation has largely increased during that time.

To Advertisers.

Advertisers in the TIMES are requested to bring in their notices at as early an hour in the day as possible. Those received after 12 o'clock it will be impossible to classify them under their proper heads.

☞ For the accommodation of up-town residents, advertisements for insertion in the TIMES will be received at No. 44 West 23d-st., junction of Broadway and 6th-av., and at No. 40 East 16th-st., between Broadway and 4th-av.; also at No. 6 Astor-place, at same rates as are charged at office of publication.

☞ Messrs. DREXEL, HARJES & Co., Bankers, No. 32 Boulevard Haussmann, Paris, are the authorized Agents for the NEW-YORK TIMES in that city.

Notice.

We cannot notice anonymous communications. In all cases we require the writer's name and address, not for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith.

We cannot under any circumstances return rejected communications, nor can we undertake to preserve manuscripts.

NEWS OF THE DAY.

THE WAR.

Thursday's bombardment of Paris is said to have been fearful, especially from the south. The outside forts show signs of distress. A telegram received in London from Versailles on Friday states that the mines and countermines around Fort Mont Valerian are in such close proximity that a collision is momentarily expected. The capture of the fortified town of Perrone by the Germans secures a line of advance for the German reinforcements. The siege of Givet, on the Belgian border, has been raised. The towns of Le Mans, and St. Coriella were entered simultaneously on Thursday by German troops and occupied. A large quantity of stores were captured at both places. It is said that Gen. CHANZY's defeat is complete. BISMARCK's reply to the Minister of State of Luxembourg has been made public. It proposes that the Duchy appoint the German Consul as mediator.

GENERAL EUROPEAN NEWS.

The Conference on the Eastern difficulty has been summoned to meet in London on the 17th inst.....Extraordinary exertions are made to place the British navy in a serviceable condition.....The *City of Brooklyn* is believed in England to be safe.....Greek Government promises to punish the Marathon assassins.....The ships *Calliope* and *Crescent* collided in the Mersey, a day or two ago, and were sunk.

CONGRESS.

There was no session of the Senate yesterday. The House, after some unimportant preliminary business, resumed the consideration, in Committee of the Whole, of the Legislative, Executive and Judicial Appropriation bill. Mr. ARMSTRONG, of Pennsylvania, moved that the salary of the Chief-Justice of the Supreme Court be increased to $10,500 a year, and that of each Associate Justice to $10,000. Mr. HALE, of Maine, proposed $8,500 for the Chief-Justice, and $8,000 for the other Justices. After considerable debate Mr. HALE's amendment was adopted, and the House adjourned, leaving two pages of the bill yet to be considered.

GENERAL.

Over sixteen per cent. of all the merchandise imported into the United States in the year ending June 30, 1870, was the product of slave-labor, and nearly twenty-two per cent. of all the Customs receipts of the country is derived from these products.

Hon. TOPHAM ROBIE, of Gorham, Me., died yesterday, at the age of eighty-nine.

By an order issued on Friday, the First, Second, and Third Revenue Districts of New-York are, on the 1st of February, to form the First District; the Fourth and Sixth become the Second; the Fifth and Seventh will be the Third; the Eighth, Ninth, and Thirty-second, the other districts of this City, remain unchanged. A similar consolidation takes place in Philadelphia and Cincinnati, and is subsequently to be carried throughout the country.

T. D. ROBERTS, a merchant, formerly of Utica, died at Middletown, N. Y., last evening.

Hon. DAVID SEARS died at Boston, yesterday, at the age of eighty-three.

Mr. BLISS, of the firm of MORTON, BLISS & Co., of this City, has been elected President of the Union Pacific Railroad Company, in place of OLIVER AMES, resigned.

The election of a Senator from Massachusetts is soon to come before the Legislature of that State. There is considerable opposition to the re-election of HENRY WILSON, and a movement is on foot in favor of Mr. DAWES, now of the House of Representatives.

The Fenians of Boston are preparing a reception for their brethren just released from English prisons, who are coming over to this country.

Another explosion took place in the Hoosac Tunnel yesterday, and three workmen were severely injured.

The steamer *Hornet* appeared off Punta Guinchas, Cuba, on Sunday last, and was chased by a gun-boat, but escaped.

A man named FRANCIS E. PINTOW, confined in the Auburn State Prison for grand larceny, has confessed to being the murderer of Mr. ROGERS, who was killed in this City on the 31st of December, 1868, and is now attempting to starve himself to death.

The rope-mill at Eagle Bridge, Rensselaer County, was totally destroyed by fire yesterday afternoon. The fire originated in the machine-shop, and the flames spread rapidly. The loss is $17,000.

The local elections at Red River were quiet and resulted in the triumph of the Government Party in all but two or three parishes. SCHULTZ was defeated in St. John by DONALD A. SMITH by a majority of seven.

Dr. WM. P. CUNNINGTON, a well-known musician and composer, and for thirty years the leader of the Walnut-street Theatre orchestra in Philadelphia, was found dead in his bed yesterday morning.

LOUIS COUNTRYMAN, who was found guilty on Friday, of murder in the second degree, at Kingston, N. Y., was yesterday sentenced to ten years in Sing Sing Prison.

The Educational bill now before the Ontario Assembly makes the schools free and attendance upon them compulsory.

FILKINS, the supposed perpetrator of the Albany Express robbery, was in Saratoga on Friday night, but has not yet been taken.

A mulatto woman brings a suit in Cincinnati, and places her damages at $20,000 for being kidnapped and sold into slavery in 1853.

The signal service weather reports indicate that a storm is brewing, which will reach the Atlantic coast to-morrow.

Bishop DOANE has drawn up for the private use of the congregations of the Diocese of Albany and also the churches, a prayer for rain, in view of the unparalleled scarcity of water at this season.

Passenger and freight trains will commence running regularly on the Midland Railroad, between Middletown, Centreville, and Ellenville, to-morrow.

There is to be a gathering at the Astor House, to-morrow, of such scientific students and scholars from the prominent colleges of the country as are desirous of accompanying the Commissioners to San Domingo.

The Arion Societies and other masquerading associations have been invited to take part in the great pavement celebration in Washington, on the 20th and 21st of February.

The Supreme Court has decided that the levying of tonnage dues on vessels arriving at Jersey City is unconstitutional. In the case of Collector HAIGHT against the New-Jersey Railroad Company, the prosecutor claiming the right to collect taxes on the ferry-boats plying between Jersey City and New-York, the Court set aside the assessment.

Major-Gen. RUNYON, of Newark, has issued to Brigadier-Generals under his command General Order No. 7. It notifies them to put their brigades in readiness to suppress a riot, should one occur in the State, and calls attention to the fact that section No. 17 of the National Guard act requires such constant preparation.

An Interesting Experiment.

The question of minority representation has an interest of the most vital kind for every citizen of this Union, and a very special interest for every tax-payer of New-York. Any experiment made in that direction has unusual significance for us, inasmuch as it helps to indicate the only practicable path of escape from the tyranny of a reckless and unreasoning majority. The latest and almost the only trial, on a large scale, which the minority principle has received, has been in its application to the elections for members of the English School Boards. It is scarcely necessary to remark that these bodies are the creation of the Education Bill passed during the last session of the British Parliament, and that they are destined to exercise somewhat similar functions to our own Boards of Education—with this distinction, that they have the power not only to administer the funds raised for purposes of public tuition, but also to levy such local rates as they may find necessary for that end. Education in England having previously been a matter left entirely to the various religious denominations, and all the obstacles raised to a national system of education having proceeded from that source, it was to be expected that, in taking it, practically, out of their hands, provision would have to be made for the representation on the new Boards of the various shades of religious belief, in some sort of proportion to their actual strength in any given locality. Under the existing state of sectarian feeling, it would have been highly inexpedient, as well as radically unfair, to allow, for instance, the Protestant majority unlimited control of the public schools, or in exceptional cases, where the Roman Catholics predominated, to reverse the process. Accordingly, the system of cumulative voting formed one of the most vital points in the new bill, and by this means it was hoped that Churchmen, Dissenters, Jews, Quakers, Catholics, Free-thinkers and all the existing sections of thought and belief would be able to get represented on the School Boards relatively to their numbers in the constituency that returned them.

The principle of the cumulative vote is simple. Suppose four representatives have to be elected to any specified position. Each member of the constituency has four votes, which he can distribute among four out of any number of candidates who may be put forward, or he may concentrate them upon one of the candidates, or otherwise narrow their range as he thinks fit. If the voter is a member of a powerful majority in the constituency, he will probably pursue the first method; if belonging to a minority, he will certainly select the second or some of the intermediate plans of voting, according to his judgment of the strength of the party to which he belongs. Under this system, it is impossible that any minority deserving to be considered at all, should fail of being represented, if they only have the proper amount of cohesion and organization. On the other hand, it is very possible that a powerful majority may overreach itself by attempting (too much, and thus in the actual representation reduce themselves to a minority. This was exemplified in the election for the Birmingham School Board. The Liberal League of that city, knowing that they represented a majority of the electors, thought they could set at nought the principle under which the voting was conducted, and exclude all but their own nominees from the Board. They accordingly put forward fifteen candidates for the fifteen vacant places, of whom they only managed to return six, and thus left themselves outnumbered by the various hostile minorities in foolishly attempting to ignore their existence altogether. The principle of representation suffered, but the principle of cumulative voting was vindicated, and we may ask with Prof. FAWCETT, "is the misrepresentation half as serious as it would have been, if in every constituency none but the members of the predominant party had obtained seats on the Board?"

The election of the Hackney Board, one of the metropolitan districts, gives a good insight into the practical working of the scheme. In this case the lowest number of votes that secured an election was 5,781. An analysis of the votes given for one of the candidates who received, in all, 7,441 votes, shows that of these there were 5,060 which had been given by 1,012 persons, i. e., who had given all the five votes at their disposal for this candidate; thirty-three persons gave him four votes each, and 294 gave him three; so that, in fact, this candidate owed his election to less than one-sixth of the entire number of voters. A Roman Catholic priest was a candidate, and obtained 4,145 votes from 1,111 persons, which was a tolerably good sample of organization, but as it would have wanted 1,157 voters, and all in "plumpers" of five to return any candidate, no possible effort could have given this candidate a majority. The fact, however, remains, that the lowest number by which one of the five candidates could have been returned was much less than a tenth of the entire constituency, and a better illustration of the vitality of the principle could hardly be desired.

Public Amusements.

Although deprived of Italian Opera, the New-York public is by no means left without amusements. It is probable that the dramatic entertainments of the City have never been at once so numerous and so excellent of their kind as at present. We have not, to be sure, been able of late to boast of any immense theatrical excitement like that of the Fechter benefit last night in Boston, when people paid seventy-five dollars premium for single seats; yet, if, without such a pyrotechnic sensation, our histrionic torch burns with a steady glow, and the art to be seen in our theatres will compare to advantage with that of any Thespian temples in which the English tongue is spoken. It is in fact becoming characteristic of the Metropolis to make little superficial fuss about anything. We very seldom hear in New-York of spasmodic efforts that are over almost before they begin. But a sterling attraction like Mr. JEFFERSON'S *Rip Van Winkle*, or a brilliant new comedy at Wallack's, or a sumptuous revival like "Richelieu," at Booth's, will run quietly to full houses, anywhere from fifty to two hundred nights. The shape which appreciation assumes is that of steady support; for here we have not only taste enough—which is insufficient—but people enough to reward merit by carrying it to the height of prosperity.

The theatrical world of New-York is just now profoundly stirred by several important events. Mr. EDWIN BOOTH has brought out in "Richelieu" a very grand illustration of romantic drama. We do not think that, in point of scenery, costumes and decorations, the original production under MACREADY, in London, could compare with this of New-York. Again, there are pictures in the "Black Crook"—which has arisen, phœnix-like, from the ashes of divers failures, to fill Niblo's from pit to dome—that are perhaps almost equal to the finest in "Richelieu." Certainly nothing else within memory will compare with them. At Wallack's, the chosen home of Thalia, the ripe and mellow old comedies have been more relished than ever. This may be because they have been better acted. An artist like Mr. JOHN GILBERT is seldom produced nowadays—it may safely be said that in his special line there is no actor equal to Mr. GILBERT now to be seen outside Wallack's Theatre. He is always perfect in everything he does—a highly trained, cultivated, and conscientious artist, worthy to rank with the finest actors of the old school. That he is highly appreciated by all classes in this City is one great proof that true merit is not lost upon playgoers. Mr. BROUGHAM is a perpetual favorite, and deservedly so, and altogether the company at this house is far superior to anything which foreign theatres have to show.

The announcement that Mr. LESTER WALLACK himself takes the field to-morrow night is hailed with universal gratification. There is certainly no artist in this country so highly esteemed in his line as Mr. WALLACK, and there is none in England who can be held to approach him within a very long range. His long services before the public, and his earnest labors for the elevation of his art, always entitle him to a hearty greeting.

These are dramatic resources of solid worth. But the list can be extended, and all that is enumerated will be confessed first of its kind. Mr. AUGUSTIN DALY, at the Fifth-avenue, is always indefatigably at work, and always doing something that attracts the fashionable throng and heightens his reputation. His elegant little theatre is one of the cosiest in this or any other city, and the dressing of his stage comes, as a rule, very near perfection. "Saratoga," Mr. DALY'S last enterprise, is brimful of fun and frolic, and, if not especially original, has just the sort of light, bubbling wit, fantastic situation, and flippant repartee which charms a miscellaneous audience. With a chosen walk of its own, the Olympic gives, meanwhile, a thoroughly good pantomime. "Wee Willie Winkie" deserves no slighter commendation, as big folks and little folks universally attest. At Wood's Museum good plays are seen, and likewise a world of curiosities; at Lina Edwin's, a sparkling dish of burlesque and singing farce is served up, piping hot, nightly, and at the New-York Circus—which is as well-conducted as any place of the kind in the world—there is a continual succession of clever people who "witch the world with noble horsemanship." All these are places wherein the entertainments are given in English. At the Stadt Theatre, however, first-class plays are nightly heard in German. Mme. SEEBACH, one of the most imaginative and accomplished of actresses, is acting an engagement at this house, which is constantly thronged with the most intelligent of our vast Teutonic population.

Thus, even in the absence of Opera, New-York does not languish for want of amusement; and, in addition to the regular resorts, open daily or nightly, an endless series of musical performances adds to them a much enjoyed variety. Our favorite young prima donna, Miss KELLOGG, is among us once again, and will be heard this week in oratorio, and, as we hope in opera, for the Holland testimonial. The Philharmonic, although somewhat behind the age, affords periodic occasion for fashionable gatherings, and popular concerts at a low rate of admission may be listened to each week at Association Hall. Still other musical delights are afforded by such artists as Miss MARIE KREBS, by our bright and clever young visitors from California, the Misses LAEMMLEIN, and by hosts of others who come and go in an ever-ebbing and flowing tide of harmony and song. None need lack rational amusement in the Metropolis, then, and that of a high grade; and experienced observers who contrast the public diversions, halls and theatres of New-York with those of foreign capitals, must own that, with the one exception of the opera, there is nothing in the comparison to make us ashamed.

Vanity and Vexation.

Since the German shot and shell have driven fashion from her favorite seat, various speculations have been advanced from time to time as to the place which the wayward goddess could most safely fix on for her abode during her temporary exile. The title of our own City to that doubtful honor has been warmly pressed. But latterly a formidable rival has turned up in Boston, and the fashionable ladies of that city seem determined to outdo Paris itself in reckless extravagance.

Scarcely has the shock of the great Coolidge case ceased to agitate the souls of men and milliners—if Boston milliners have souls—when another case is brought before its sorely-tried Courts, which is, if possible, more strange and unexampled. It is not uncommon for a husband to remonstrate, as in the case of the luckless defendant COOLIDGE, against his wife's inordinate appetite for "trimmings." But when the wretched recusant is a father as well, and has thus the opportunity of lacerating the holiest feelings of a mother, a wife, and a daughter at once, it will be seen how greatly aggravated is the enormity of the offense. Mr. FROTHINGHAM is a ship-broker with an income of about $3,700 a year. His household expenses, he thinks, are from $3,500 to $4,000 a year, exclusive of house-rent. Only by strict economy, it will be seen, could he live within his income. To spend five or six thousand dollars out of $3,700 might puzzle even so able a financier as Mr. FISK. And when, after the performance of this difficult feat of pecuniary legerdemain, he was presented with dry goods' and dress-makers' bills amounting to nearly $1,000 more, contracted within a year, it was natural, perhaps, that Mr. FROTHINGHAM should feel aggrieved. We will even go the length of saying that Mr. FROTHINGHAM had a right to feel aggrieved. But, having made that concession to his feelings, there is as little doubt that he should have paid the bills at once like a man. Women, after all, must wear something, and life without sash-ribbons and sacks would be simply unendurable. Perhaps nine sacks may seem an excessive allowance for one young woman, especially if worn at once, as Mr. FROTHINGHAM says was the case with his daughter at Duxbury. But if there be anything in the social customs of Duxbury to warrant the eccentricity, undoubtedly the young lady had a right to wear as many sacks as she pleased. Besides, it is as easy to get seven thousand dollars out of twenty-seven hundred as it is to get six thousand; and the sensible thing, as well as the just thing, for Mr. FROTHINGHAM to have done was to put his hand in his pocket and pay for his wife's dresses and his daughter's sacks and sash-ribbons with the best face possible.

But he did nothing of the sort. He chose to drag the family wardrobe into court, and to expose his pitiful economy to a jury of his intelligent countrymen. And all the while this unhappy creature was dressing particularly well himself. He had even two new overcoats! Surely every right-minded reader must rejoice that such unparalleled perfidy was properly punished by an adverse verdict. In the presence of that injured wife and daughter, sackless, no doubt, and sashless, no human jury could have acted otherwise. But apart from the question of justice, the verdict has a very important bearing on the future. It is a lesson to the tyrant man, that hereafter into the sacred domain of dry goods he may not intrude. Henceforth he is to be a limited despotism, with the privilege of paying bills, but by no means of disputing them. And this, all women will agree, is as it should be. Of what use would be the suffrage if any brute of a husband had the power to say how many sacks one should wear at a time, or to cut short one's supply of sash ribbons and trimmings?

With the double authority of the Coolidge case and the Frothingham case, the position of Boston ladies' mantua-makers and haberdashers may now be deemed impregnable. But how about Boston Benedicks? Not all of them can possess Mr. COOLIDGE's wealth, or Mr. FROTHINGHAM'S wonderful financial ability, and to those who do not, exile or suicide seems the only alternative. Perhaps in view of this startling contingency, their victors will temper justice with mercy, and in order not to kill the goose that lays the golden eggs, dress as little beyond their husband's incomes as is consistent with the proper assertion of their rights.

Ladies and Their Homes.

England has before now profited by the disasters of her neighbor across the Channel. When LOUIS XIV., by the Edict of Nantes, sent the Huguenots out of France, England gained an entire community of skillful and industrious workmen, and developed a new industry, that of the silk manufacture, at the expense of her rival. The present war has compelled a large number of French ladies to take up their residence in England, and the sharp eyes and quick intelligence of these visitors have discovered a good many weak points in the management of English households, and excited a very lively discussion upon these defects, which cannot fail to leave some good effect behind it. Our own domestic arrangements are sufficiently allied to those under criticism to enable us to find no little practical suggestiveness in the controversy. The French lady who opened the discussion adverted in very unflattering terms to the wasteful and slatternly habits of the wives of English working men. A contemplation of the resources of their cooking capabilities caused in this observer profound dejection. Their ideas of variety were painfully limited, and they were entirely deficient in the capacity for making the most of the materials placed in their hands. Their taste in dress was equally defective, and their capacity of improvising any needful improvements absolutely *nil*. Women of the middle class were found only to differ from their humbler sisters inasmuch as they were enabled to delegate their incapacity in matters of household management to others. The French lady gave point to her strictures by asserting the superior helpfulness, tidiness and thrift of her countrywomen, and by referring to the deplorable prevalence of drunkenness among English husbands of the working class, as an evidence that their homes were wanting in the requisite comfort and charm.

Thereupon arose in the columns of the daily Press a chorus of disclaimers and counter charges from the assailed English-women. The allegations were not denied, but the ground of the controversy was shifted. "English wives, of the middle and upper classes," said one correspondent, "aspire to be their husbands' companions and intelligent friends—not household drudges full of sordid cares." "An English husband" came to the rescue, who had chosen his wife solely with a view to her moral and intellectual qualities, and with an entire disregard of her knowledge of "plain sewing and fancy cookery." This intrepid individual, be it noted, confessed to the limited income of $1,700 a year, so that he was presumably gratified after his leap in the dark to find that the "accomplished and æsthetic" being he had selected as a partner, contrived to look after his bodily comforts, and introduced a sufficient variety into his dinners. His declaration may therefore be received with due qualifications when he says, "I would rather have a wife ignorant of all household matters whatsoever, provided she was able to be my friend and companion, than a female Soyer and perfect laundress, who did not know the difference between SHAKESPEARE and JULIUS CÆSAR." In this way the main issue was avoided, and the ingenious special pleading for the defense carefully kept the fact out of view that household proficiency and mental culture might easily co-exist, and that, in the nature of things, the larger proportion of women were more likely to be able to attain the highest honors in the former than in the latter sphere of effort.

We may freely admit that "it is better for a man to suffer occasionally from a bad dinner than to be tied to a wife whose littleness of mind and sordidness cause him to blush for her in society, and dread her companionship." But before such a dilemma can be recognized as a practical one, most men will require to be convinced that there is any necessity for suffering either the one evil or the other. Our countrywomen may plead immunity from many of the charges preferred against their English contemporaries—notably in respect of absence of taste in dress. But, it is only the greater facilities which boarding presents to our married ladies for escaping household duties, that prevents their shortcomings being almost as manifest. Is it not equally true of American as of English cookery, that "the percentage of waste is enormous, that the maximum of sustenance is rarely obtained from the articles consumed, and that the expenditure is proportionally and needlessly extravagant?" And have we not examples enough to show of the fact that the use of badly-cooked food is eminently destructive of both these "invaluable adjuncts to beauty—temper and a clear skin?" We should, almost equally with the corresponding classes of English society, be benefited by the establishment of intelligently-conducted schools for household cookery, and we want also that the minds of our young ladies should be disabused of that foolish horror of everything pertaining to useful handiwork, which is the source of half the frivolity, and more than half the matrimonial difficulties of the age.

Colleges for Women.

Actual events always tend to push out of sight theoretical discussions, and the events of a gigantic war have this effect even upon topics that are identified with the spirit and obvious movement of the age. Thus we have latterly heard little of female suffrage, the prospective importance of which is dwarfed by the magnitude of historical actions going on in the immediate present. Yet we may be sure that the agitation for female suffrage subsides like the billows, only to rush on with greater energy, and that it will be renewed with fresh vigor on the first chance appearing for getting that hold on public attention which in our time is so indispensable to progress. Those who believe in female suffrage assert that under it war will be impossible; and the mournful example of war's costly desolation, furnished by two of the greatest and most civilized nations of the globe, will certainly be used to point the arguments which will next be addressed to society in behalf of female suffrage.

Without engaging at present in a controversy for both sides of which so much can reasonably be said, we may congratulate ourselves that the discussion about woman's voting has led to so much useful debate on a topic of recognized expediency—the improvement of woman's education. The advocates of female suffrage are strenuously in favor of improving female means of education. All those, too, who think that woman is, so to speak, unfairly handicapped in running against male competitors in the race for bread, feel a similar anxiety. Hence we see movements full of promise for so sterling an end, and which all people, whatever opinions they may hold on the suffrage question, may fairly approve. The bequest of the late JOHN SIMMONS, of Boston, who left a million and a half of dollars for the establishment of an institution for the education of women in those arts that may render them more independent in getting a living, is one noble sign of the feeling and tendency on this subject in the American mind. The princely example set by JOHN SIMMONS will doubtless find many imitators. It is likely, however, that to legislative aid substantial action toward educating women will be due; and the probability is strengthened by tidings that have lately reached us from the West.

The West, as represented by the State of Illinois, has already taken the lead in a bold and most necessary effort to check the expanding and encroaching power of railroad corporations, and with characteristic enterprise, she now, in Missouri, Wisconsin and Michigan, breaks ground in the matter of Female University Education. The Curators of the State University of Missouri have just made a report to the General Assembly, in which they strongly and eloquently urge the establishment by the Commonwealth of a special college for women. What is needed, in their judgment, is a college separate and distinct, and having its own supervision; but admitting its members to the recitations and lectures in all departments of the university. Students should go, in particular, they think, to the school of horticulture, to that of drawing and modeling, and to that of analytical chemistry; these branches being deemed essential as preparing for the care of the sick-room and the kitchen, and as "elevating by science and art, the commonest duties of home life;" but these gentlemen think the departments of social, political and economic science should also be open to them and should receive liberal attention. A committee of learning and influence is now pressing this matter, and will, in all probability, carry it into effect. The Legislature of Wisconsin during its last session appropriated $50,000 by way of beginning, toward the erection of a building in connection with the State University, and we may soon expect to hear of similar proceedings all over the West.

These experiments may be made at the outset on no great scale, but this, for manifest reasons, is far from being objectionable. If, without pretension or heavy outlay, they can be made to work, as we have little doubt they can, the example will be of the utmost value, and will certainly be generally followed. Whether universal female suffrage is to be an accomplished fact of the future or not, universal female education ought to be; and that under circumstances involving no discrimination against women, as women, in educational facilities. It is undeniable that whatever objections may exist to the universal suffrage of either sex, they must be seriously modified by the extended and equable diffusion of knowledge.

MINOR TOPICS.

In spite of various sensational dispatches, there is as yet no evidence that the Germans have made any decided impression upon the outer circle of the defenses of Paris. The vigor with which the siege is being prosecuted may, however, be judged from today's announcement that the Prussian mines have come into very close proximity with the counter-mines of the French. Instances of underground struggles are not uncommon in the annals of modern warfare, and it only needs this latest horror to perfect the frightful completeness of the terrible details of the war as at present waged in France. Later dispatches from Le Mans show the battle of Wednesday to have been a very sanguinary one, though we should suspect an error of figures in setting down the entire forces engaged on both sides at only sixty thousand men, when the Germans set down the French losses at fifteen thousand, and theirs are computed by the French at eighteen thousand. Were this so, it would be difficult to find a parallel to the battle in the military annals of the world.

Even the Government organs in France are bringing themselves round to face the inevitable, and that is—the surrender of Paris, and the convocation of a Constituent Assembly to decide the fate of the nation. "A concentrated effort" on the part of the armies of Paris and of the Provinces has now been as distinctly proved to be impossible as any military problem can well be. The hopeful tone of late dispatches of French Generals in the presence of undoubted reverses, may be explained by the satisfaction with which they have seen their raw and untrained levies make a determined stand before the victorious Germans. The military leaders of the Republic have had to face the tremendous task of forming capable soldiers out of a peasantry whose exceeding ignorance was only a less obstacle to such an undertaking than the habit of slavish and unquestioning submission to which the régime of Imperialism had reduced them. That France has made a gallant stand with the materials at her disposal, during the past few months, everybody must admit; that she can ever retrieve a lost cause with them, has been clearly demonstrated to be impossible.

There are railroad accidents which no amount of precaution can prevent, and there are others which could not possibly happen unless as the result of negligence as gross as it is culpable. To the latter order belong the two casualties we record this morning from New-Jersey. In the one case a freight train, with the clearest disregard of time and rules, advanced at full speed along the same track as the passenger cars were coming from the opposite direction, and only because of the relaxed speed of the train it ran into, merely injured without killing the passengers. In the other case an express train ran into the depot without sufficiently checking its speed, and inflicted a severe shock upon all the passengers, and a serious injury upon one. The immunity from actual loss of life in such accidents, does not by any means diminish their serious character, since they show the existence of a recklessness among railroad employes which may any day lead to the most fatal consequences. The nervous shock, moreover, which inevitably attends all such casualties, is frequently equivalent to cutting a few years off a man's life.

Canada appears to have been stimulated by the example of the Education bill of the mother country to make a still more decided effort in the same direction. The Legislature of Ontario has at present under consideration a measure providing for a comprehensive scheme of popular instruction, of which free schools and compulsory attendance form conspicuous features. In England, the framers of the new bill only ventured to leave it to the discretion of the local boards whether or not attendance should be binding on all children of school age. Should our neighbors of Upper Canada succeed in putting this clause into practical operation, we may be able to benefit by their experience of a provision whose necessity among ourselves is becoming daily more apparent.

The consolidation of the revenue districts is an administrative triumph of good augury to the advocates of a progressive reform of the public service. This is a case where principle has triumphed over the opposition of professional politicians, and where a measure of obvious necessity and public benefit has been attained in defiance of any considerations drawn from mere party necessities. The satisfactory adjustment of this reform is an additional proof that the Administration is determined to be perfectly consistent in its policy of the greatest economy that can be reconciled with efficiency.

If the prison officials at Auburn are correct in their conclusions, the Rogers murder will turn out not to be, after all, a "dead secret." We have had abundance of exciting and mysterious crimes since Mr. ROGERS was shot on his door-step, on the morning of the 31st December, 1868, but the effect upon the public mind of the mysterious and complete disappearance of the murderer has only been equaled by that produced by the murder of Mr. NATHAN. If the convict PINTOW should prove to be the author of the Rogers murder, it will give a fresh illustration of the irrepressible character of guilty secrets, and the incapacity of the human will to keep in unbroken and unshared concealment the experience of a dreadful crime.

RAPID TRANSIT.

The Twelfth and Nineteenth Wards Citizens' Meeting—Plan for an Underground Road—Remarks by Mayor Hall.

Last night, the Citizens' Association of the Twelfth and Nineteenth Wards met at Brevoort Hall, in Fifty-fourth-street, near Third-avenue, for the purpose of considering the rapid transit question. Mr. JOHN FOLY presided. He said that the association had agreed upon the underground road as the best, most feasible and readiest built. He called upon Mr. W. A. WHITEBECK to present the opinions of the Association.

Mr. WHITEBECK said the people propose to apply to the Legislature for the passage of an act for the construction of an underground railroad under Broadway, from the Battery to Madison-square, with branches running on either side of the Central Park to the upper end of the island, the Broadway section not to be commenced until the owners of a majority of the lineal feet of the land fronting thereon shall give their consent in writing; and then only upon condition that the work shall be done by "drifting," without cutting the surface or interfering with the free use of the street, except as permitted by the Commissioner of Public Works, or other authority designated by law.

The subway will be similar to the one now in successful use in London, or on Fourth-avenue, Murray Hill, with this difference, that, instead of being single, with two tracks, it may be constructed double, so that trains may run up and down in separate tunnels, thus making ventilation perfect by the action of the trains, without openings, except lateral ones at the stations. Construction upon this plan requires less depth of excavation, and is not so expensive as the other. The subway will be located under the middle of Broadway, occupying a space about twenty-five feet in width by about thirteen in height, or depth, being seven feet outside the curb, and twenty-five feet from the building lines on either side. The gas and water pipes will be protected, and the sewerage made more perfect than it is at present.

The stations will be about half a mile apart, passengers paying their fares as at our ferries, and descending by broad and spacious stairways to the platforms, so constructed with reference to the floors of the cars that to step on or off will not be attended with any exertion or difficulty. The cars will have doors at the sides, and be divided into compartments, and these will be brilliantly lighted with gas. Every passenger will have a seat.

The locomotives will be powerful, enabling the trains to stop and start quickly and run at any speed required. They will not emit either smoke or gas. The tunnel will cost, exclusive of stations, about $1,000,000 per mile. It can be constructed from the Battery to the new depot at Forty-second-street in two years. The arrangement, however, for running on the surface above Forty-second-street will be temporary. The tracks now in use on Fourth-avenue should be sunk and eventually arched over. Trains may run every two minutes with safety, for a train will not leave a station till it is signaled "clear" to the next. Mr. WHITEBECK then spoke at length for working people. Fare not to exceed three cents. And for such a law the Association intends to apply at once to the Legislature.

Mr. MARTIN presented a series of propositions, giving reasons why the City should subsidize such a road.

Mayor HALL, being present, was introduced. He scouted the idea that the City authorities can do anything legally in this matter, except to unite with citizens associated or otherwise in bringing a pressure to bear upon the Legislature. He referred to the difficulties from the conflicting views and interests of property-owners along the proposed routes. He was opposed to giving the credits of the City to any other than interests affecting the public health, such as gas, water, cleanliness, &c., unless previously indorsed by the people. He was also opposed to the annexation of Westchester, or any part thereof, until there was something to annex, and that something asked for, and could be benefited by annexation. The Mayor then showed how the country people would be injured, and the City would not be benefited by annexation. The debt of the City is great, and is increasing; the Police and firemen are spread too thin over the City already, and crime is increasing amazingly. He next took up the different railroad schemes that had been laid before the public. The Arcade is dead, and because of our defective system of sewerage all the under-ground schemes are impracticable. But were he a legislator he would vote for all the schemes with this proviso, that the one which presented a paid-up capital first should be entitled to the franchise. He found that the great difficulty lay there in the want of capital to build any under-ground road.

After the Mayor had spoken the meeting adjourned.

A VIRGINIA GHOST.

Strange Goings-on in a Clergyman's House—A Spectre that Stalks by Daylight.

Correspondence of the Richmond Whig.

BUCHANAN, Va., Jan. 7, 1871.

In the quiet little village of Buchanan, there lives a worthy man, Rev. G. C. THRASHER, whose house has been for six weeks the theatre of many curious and ghostly exploits. It (what ever it may be) commenced operations by extracting from the reverend gentleman's corncrib, through a padlocked door, a sack of corn and pouring it out some twenty paces from the crib. Then night after night it came, performed its fantastic tricks, opened windows barred on the inside, doors locked and guarded, scattered furniture and the utensils of the culinary department hither and thither, and went away unperceived, despite the fact that each night the house was guarded inside and around by vigilant neighbors, armed to the teeth and eager to capture or detect the bold hobgoblin who had time and again passed through their ranks unseen.

One evening last week, while Mr. THRASHER was writing in his study there was a bold knock on the door, several times repeated, but on Mr. THRASHER's seizing a pistol and rushing to the door, lo! nothing was there, and nothing was to be seen in the vicinity, although the minutest search was made; and this knocking occurs frequently, and has been attested by gentlemen of undoubted veracity.

Three evenings ago Mr. THRASHER went over to Dr. WOOD's residence, and while there heard his little children, whom he had left at home, ringing a bell, and at the same time heard a violent knocking at the door, and on approaching, being armed with a shot-gun, and accompanied by Dr. WOOD, discreetly heard his little son inquire of the unwelcome visitor what it wanted. A reply was given, but in an undistinguishable mumble, resembling, as Dr. WOOD describes it, a confusion of voices coming from the ground. Both gentlemen affirm that not the least trace of any person or thing was visible, although every nook and corner of the premises were carefully examined; nor could any person in the house produce the sounds they heard, no one being at home at the time except his three little children, the eldest a brave little boy of twelve Summers, who, with pistol in hand, was interlocuting the hobgoblin who has puzzled the grayest heads in Buchanan.

Some two weeks ago Mr. THRASHER was watching in his yard, armed with a double-barreled shot-gun, when, as he says, something likeee thin shadow, bearing resemblance to a human form, passed by him, but swiftly as the wind, and instantly disappeared. This is all that he has seen, and, strange enough, not a track or trace has ever been left behind, although nights after night, in moonshine and darkness, in calm and in storm, the mysterious stranger has come, played his curious pranks, the half of which I have not told. One would naturally ask if there might not be some place in which a person might conceal himself for the purpose of playing a joke upon the reverend gentleman; but I answer there is none. Every nook has been examined time and again by many persons, and there cannot possibly be any subterranean retreat for flesh and blood in the vicinity. The surrounding grounds are plain and clear, and it seems impossible that any person could pass from the house unperceived, even in partial darkness.

This is no hoax—I mean this statement—and if you doubt it, I would refer you to the most respectable gentlemen of Buchanan and its vicinity, and to Rev. Mr. THRASHER himself, who is a gentleman of high standing, and a minister of the Baptist church. Now, what is it? and is it not strange that any person would risk his life night after night, for six weeks together, and in the daytime even, for the purpose of playing a foolish practical joke?

'ISAAC IDLER'S RAMBLES.

NO. II.—AMONG THE NIGHT BIRDS.

Anybody who desires to "think out" a knotty question cannot do better than pursue his reflections during a long walk at night through the streets. If he is studying any social problem, he will find the Fourth Ward or Greene-street, or any of the lower neighborhoods, an excellent school. There he may see for himself that it is possible for people to live and bring up children surrounded with every form of vice, misery, and destitution. While the father is down below in the groggery, the child is crouching for warmth in some door-way or cart, and the mother is in her squalid room waiting patiently for the ill usage which habitual drunkards rarely fail to inflict upon their wives. The sharp rap of the policeman's "locust" on the hard pavement will be the signal every now and then of a fight, and if the wanderer chooses to pursue his investigations at Police Head-quarters, he may find drunkards screaming wildly in the cells, and new candidates arriving every hour for the distinction of having their portraits added to the "rogues' gallery." These may not be pleasant signs for the lover of "human progress;" but they go to make up the sum of life in a great city, and it is better to see them than to be in ignorance of their existence.

Long after the theatres are closed, and the stores are all in darkness—including the store in the Bowery where a row of ghastly-looking heads is placed in the windows to illustrate the advantage of wearing false teeth—after, even, the "ladies' and gents'" oyster-houses are shut up, and the ball is over at the Academy of Music—the real amusements of the streets begin. Then it is that a gentleman of forbidding mien is very apt to come up to ask you what hour it may happen to be by your watch, or to request the loan of fifty cents till the morning. Some stray newsboy importunes you to buy a copy of the *News*, upon the plea that he has been "stuck," and does not like to go home until his stock is cleared off. Then, above all, the sight which has always had a horrible fascination for me—a house on fire—presents itself in its most thrilling aspect. You are passing a corner, when you think you see a column of smoke, denser than would come from a chimney, rising from the roof. In a few minutes the whole street is alive. Men and boys seem to spring from the ground, the engines come crushing along, the policemen run hither and thither for help. Presently a fierce tongue of flame shoots into the sky, the steam engines make a distracting din, women just roused from sleep come hurrying into the streets with children in their arms, or some brave fellow climbs from a fire-escape to a second floor window, and brings down a limp bundle over his shoulder, consisting of a fainting woman. As the flames spread from floor to floor, shivering the windows at a touch, and leaping through them to the roof, and turning every room into a furnace, a feeling of excitement, such as scarcely any other sight can produce, will animate the most sluggish nature; and I, for one, can never tear myself away from the spot until the smoke-begrimed firemen begin to rest from their long struggle with the deadly foe. Rarely does a night pass without this open-air spectacle being furnished through the carelessness of some builder, or the thoughtlessness of a tenant. Whether firemen ever go to sleep or not is with me a doubtful question; but I have never seen them of recent years—since "volunteers" gave up fighting it out with each other before doing their work—more than five or ten minutes late at a fire; and the courage and coolness with which they set about their duties is one of the finest sights anywhere to be met with. Every man may draw a lesson from it which may be of use to him in his own walk of life.

I am not a great frequenter of restaurants, but sometimes it is worth dropping into them at night for the purpose of seeing how much bad food and worse drink can be taken into the human stomach at unearthly hours. A sleepy negro will bring you any mess you think proper to order, and as people generally feel very unwell after partaking thereof, it happens that the revellers make a precipitate rush for the door, and look very white about the mouth as they meet the cold air from the streets. It is wonderful how many young people frequent these flaring establishments—foolish girls, who have either been locked out for the night, or who have taken the one step which renders them perpetual exiles from their kindred. Poor, unhappy, emaciated objects they are—unable to preserve even the appearance of gaiety, and waiting, it is not hard to fancy, with sorrowful anxiety for the rescuing hand which never comes. The young clerks who are their companions, often mere boys, are generally tipsy and quarrelsome. It is your drunken boy who is the real curse of the City. He sticks at nothing. A pistol is peeping out of his coat pocket, and he probably has another in a pocket at his back. These are the young gentlemen who cut out the work for the Police at night, and who show how little moralists and preachers have yet done to reach the great vice of the period.

When a strong northerly wind is blowing, and snow and sleet fill the air, and the car-drivers are almost frozen at their posts, and policemen creep into doorways for shelter, it is an excellent time to pay a visit of inspection to Broadway. Many people may suppose that after midnight the streets are deserted, but the wanderer of irregular habits knows better—the great streets of New-York seldom are deserted. If you are bent on a night ramble, and find life rather dull from Wall-street to the Battery, you have only to make for the upper parts of Broadway to get once more within range of your fellow man. Within two or three blocks, taking Houston-street as a centre, a light like that of early evening, when all the stores are open, shines upon the streets. The wayfarer may drink whisky as bad as is to be found on this Island, or even in New-Jersey for that matter, in "saloons" or "gardens" where the smile of beauty is supposed to add a zest to the festive cup. These are the favorite resorts of sailors and rustics. To go down a few steps from the Broadway pavement into one of these temples of the muses, and there lie in soak for hours together in bad liquor, is what Jack Tar and his friend from the country regard as "seeing life." The attendants are all girls, and it must in candor be said that they do not bear a particularly close resemblance to the lovely syrens who are depicted in all the colors of the rainbow on the canvas outside. It is a remarkable provision of nature that the presiding goddess behind the bar should generally be alarmingly fat, and her attendant nymphs so disproportionately thin that it would take at least five of them to go to the formation of one ordinary-sized woman. The Bacchante who brings you the intoxicating draught could only be distinctly seen by the aid of what Mr. Sam Weller described as a "pair o' patent double-million magnifyin' gas microscopes of hextra power." That convenient medium not being generally at hand, the young persons in question are obliged to make their presence known by inviting the stranger to drink deep and drink often, and if possible to include a glass for them in your order to the bar. If vice is the attraction of these haunts, no one can say that it wears an alluring mien. The men who are present are sullen and dirty, and may often be seen playing at draw-poker with greasy cards, in the hope that some Bœotian will drift in, and hasten to lose all his ready money. They fill up the time with the unprofitable sport of cheating each other, by way of keeping their hands in. Curiosity may tempt one of the Idler family to visit these places once, but it will never draw him thither a second time. If young men had no more seductive temptations than these to resist, the City might have a better name than some people are now inclined to give it. In the lower parts of the City, the "pretty waiter girl" is usually helping to prepare inmates for the night cells of a Police station until morning dawns, and the obscene establishment is closed. Sometimes songs are sung, or a melancholy dance is given, to rouse the drooping spirits of the tipplers. Dreary as the streets may be, it is always a relief to get into them once more after a visit to these subterranean haunts. Perhaps the day will come when a wise law will close them altogether—at present they are the training-grounds of young thieves and vagabonds, who may perhaps live to become Aldermen and great officials, and be able to boast of gardens in Fifth-avenue, and "palatial stables" round the corner.

When the night is clear, and the moon is not too bright, there is one part of the City in which astronomical studies may always be pursued on a most satisfactory scale. If you are early enough on the spot, you will see two weird figures advancing in the distance, bearing a complicated piece of machinery and an enormous telescope. The humbler and less swarthy of these night travelers gets the apparatus fixed under the shadow of a church-yard, and then sits down on a stone, meditating like another HERVEY among the tombs, and apparently bemoaning the evil fate which made him a votary of science. When the telescope is pointed to the sky, the natural tendency of every wayfarer is to peep through it. On such occasions I had often observed that the star-gazer, after a brief conversation with the proprietor, started back with sudden exclamations of surprise, not unmixed with horror. If he had beheld one of those stars which astronomers tell us occasionally catch fire and are consumed, his amazement could not be greater. This phenomenon was so mysterious, and became at last so tormenting to me, that one night I timidly approached the seer, and asked whether I might be allowed to gaze through the wondrous tube. Being much encouraged by his kindly greeting, I placed myself in position, and prepared to make myself acquainted with the wonders of the heavens. First the learned man bade me look through an instrument which he said was the "finder," and by its means I very soon found the red light in the druggist's window opposite—which at the time I concluded must be the fiery Mars, or the raging dog-star. I subsequently discovered that the druggist's light was visible to the naked eye without calling upon the complicated resources of the finder. Having, however, expressed my gratification with the brilliant spectacle I had just witnessed, Dr. Faustus allowed me to put my eye to what looked something like a church steeple, but which, in reality, was the gentleman's telescope. I then had the pleasure of beholding some object bobbing up and down, and flickering about in a blurred and confused manner, and was informed that this was nothing more nor less than Saturn with his rings. Being still more impressed with this sublime spectacle, I asked how much there was to pay, and got out a twenty-five cent stamp with the design of being extravagantly liberal. A benignant smile lit up the intelligent countenance of my venerable friend, the astronomer, as he proceeded to acquaint me with the interesting fact that $5 was his lowest charge, and that he really could not "do it" for less. Thinking that the learned man was pleased to be merry on that occasion, I laughed heartily at his joke, as we ought always to do when great scientific authorities unbend. But the proprietor very speedily checked my ill-timed mirth, and pressed his demand with so much pertinacity, that I was fain to give him $5, and wish him a respectful good-night. I had not learned much about astronomy, but I had discovered why everybody started away from the telescope, after a peep or two through it, as if they had been shot.

With the desire that others should share the benefits which I had enjoyed, I spent some time after this in trying to persuade my friends who were out late at night to pursue their studies of the heavens under the direction of this man of science. The first gentleman to whom I spoke on the subject put his finger to his nose and replied "Not for Joe"—a remark which seemed so utterly irrelevant to the subject, that I have ever since entertained an extremely low opinion of his intellectual abilities. Another acquaintance of mine, to whom I strongly recommended the telescope as a means of improving the mind, and as an excellent remedy for low spirits or a bad cold, told that he had "been there," and a third asked me if I took him for "an ass." The levity of these replies convinced me that there must be great popular ignorance afloat on celestial subjects, and that COPERNICUS himself might be the proprietor of a street telescope without attracting many customers. I have not looked at Saturn's rings for some time past, but when I see anybody else with his eye glued to the little end of the "finder," I wait with interest to watch what effect it has upon his nerves. Once a gentleman declared, after the show was over, that he would "take the top of the head off" the chief astronomer—but what he expected to see inside, after the operation, he did not explain. Another gentleman, who seemed to have arrived recently from the Emerald Isle, and who was accompanied by a lady, paid his five dollars at first like a generous supporter of science, I much wondering withal. But presently, having deposited his fair friend in a place of safety, he returned, and offered to settle about that five dollars in any way the learned astronomer pleased—either by fighting him then and there for the money, or by so altering the construction of the telescope as that he (the astronomer) should be enabled to see twenty moons through it without the least difficulty. This interesting result was to be obtained, as I understood, by pitching the whole concern, astronomer and all, into the church-yard. The proprietor did not jump at either offer, and the affair was ultimately settled by the return of the five-dollar bill, and a few remarks from the pupil with reference to the eyes, limbs, and other parts of the professor's person, all of which had no strict application to the subject generally treated of by astronomers.

After the telescope is packed up for the night, and the two gaunt figures have probably gone to sleep in it, there is not much out-door amusement left. The pea-nut seller opposite the Astor House finds very few customers, and I have even caught him making a furtive banquet on his own wares—and for a man to eat up his stock in trade seems to be as willful an act of extravagance as could well be committed. Revellers going home sing noisy songs, and sometimes the drowsy policemen will improvise a duet, or four-part song, and inquire of each other from opposite corners, "how is that for high?" But in bad weather a policeman, in some parts of the City, is almost as rare an object as a black swan; and, indeed, the streets furnish little for the most patient observer. In the darkness and silence, the straggler from the multitude of his fellow creatures is left much to his own thoughts. Then old friends come back again—long-forgotten passages in one's life are suddenly revived, and that strange phenomenon in our existence is illustrated afresh—namely, that circumstances which we may not have thought of since they occurred, and which never seemed to make any impression on the mind, can be rekindled into active life without agency of our own. Nothing seems to fall into oblivion. A day's pleasure long passed away returns as vividly as if it only happened yesterday, and faces that will look upon us no more seem to peer through the darkness. When the ancient philosopher said "Know thyself," he must have meant "Go forth into the streets at night, and take long and solitary walks, and then muse upon the faults and weaknesses which you have discovered in your own nature." The night is the time for thought. It is wonderful, for instance, how a man's brain will clear after 1 or 2 in the morning—provided he avoids tobacco and drink. If the reader is disposed to try this course of mental discipline in New-York, let him leave his watch at home, cross over the road when he sees a "muss," and then turn himself inside out for a thorough inspection. If he is satisfied with all that he will see, he will have the satisfaction of knowing that he must be decidedly a great hypocrite, and that ordinary remedies for original sin will fail to meet his case.

AMUSEMENTS OF THE WEEK.

The Holland Testimonial.

The work of the Holland Testimonial goes bravely on. Each day new names are added to the list of volunteers, and fresh words of encouragement are spoken on all sides. It is now believed that matinées will be given on Thursday—not at the New-York and Brooklyn houses alone, but at theatres all over the country. We hope this will be done. Every little helps, and the smallest donation will swell the aggregate. The whole dramatic profession has an interest in rendering this a memorable and prosperous occasion, and no member of it should omit doing something in the good cause. We are requested to state that all communications, checks, &c., can be sent to the Committee, at Wallack's Theatre.

The Appearance of Mr. Wallack.

The frequenters of Wallack's Theatre are delighted to hear that to-morrow night its esteemed manager returns for the first time this season to his own boards. Mr. LESTER WALLACK'S singular popularity, and the versatile powers by which he has won and retained it, have often furnished us with a pleasant theme for comment. His physical and artistic advantages are so widely admitted that they scarcely need fresh indorsement. Yet as the leading light comedian of the American stage, a comedian of unequaled airiness, gayety and sparkle, a performer who never in any sense disappoints the public, and one who carries into the illustration and embellishment of his art so much of the spirit of modern culture, it is agreeable always to acknowledge his claims and to restate them for public approbation. Even if Mr. WALLACK were not what he is as an actor, his merits as a manager would gain him high distinction. His taste, his energy, his swift instinct for the public inclination, and his unique skill in gratifying it, have obtained for Mr. WALLACK as exalted a reputation in the department of management as in that of acting itself; and beyond this it would be hard, indeed, for praise to go. The plays selected for Mr. WALLACK'S reappearance are old, but good. We are to have an English piece, one of the earliest of the keen, satirical school brought into vogue in the last few years, and a dashing Spanish comedietta, full of all the romance and adventure that can be packed into a short hour. "Used Up" and "Faint Heart Never Won Fair Lady" make up a light bill, but a very entertaining one. Both dramas are full of the playfulness and effervescence, the strokes of gallantry, and the well-bred audaciousness which Mr. WALLACK portrays so well, while they also give scope for considerable variety of costume and other accessories. It is safe to say that the house, to-morrow night, will be among the most brilliant of the season.

"Richelieu" at Booth's Theatre.

The past week has been illustrated by one of those brilliant revivals with which Mr. EDWIN BOOTH has gained deserved fame for himself and steady patronage for his theatre. As a mere pageant, the representation of "Richelieu" is truly splendid. Nothing less than sheer masonry could apparently surpass the solidity of the architectural scenes—that of the fourth act being in this respect quite remarkable. The costumes are even more "real," since they are in truth precisely what they seem. Every detail, it is clear, has been closely studied, and its perfection insured by lavish outlay. "Richelieu" has surely never been more beautifully placed upon the stage, and it would be almost worth Lord LYTTON'S while to take a trip across the sea to enjoy it. Of the acting we have not been able to speak with such unqualified praise. Few of the characters on the first night were really well played, and some of them were very badly played. It is a great mistake to suppose that the central figure is made by such circumstances to appear to better advantage. Mr. BOOTH'S *Richelieu* would "stick" much more "fiery off" if some of his companions were much finer artists than they are. The illusion is necessarily impaired when inferiority is so marked as in some cases it here is. We must say, however, that most of the parts were better acted after the first night. Much allowance is in fairness to be conceded for the nervousness incident to so critical an occasion, and Mr. BOOTH himself was on Monday unfavorably affected by it. Since that night his performance has sensibly improved, and this is true, in a measure, of his supporters. As a whole, the representation is now extremely enjoyable. Like the other revivals seen here, "Richelieu" inspires us with lively gratitude to Mr. BOOTH for the pains and liberality he has shown in producing it. Actors who can make money by their own personal exertions alone are by no means always ready to put their hands to such work as this. The credit is, therefore, to be measured to some extent by its rarity. Warm acknowledgment is likewise due for the completeness with which the work is done. Nothing is left to chance, and nothing is slurred over. The production is massive and grand in outline, delicate for the most part in taste, and exceedingly symmetrical and captivating in general effect. We can only take exception in some instances to the acting. This, it must be owned, warrants, to a certain degree, the foreboding of a writer who, some time since, asserted that the art of acting was declining almost in direct proportion to the increasing cost and gorgeousness of stage decoration. Whatever truth there may be in this, it does not detract from the heartiness with which we thank Mr. BOOTH for this very magnificent revival, nor will it, in our opinion, diminish the renown which he has honestly earned by it.

Saturdays at Booth's.

The drama of "Love and Loyalty," new to most theatre-goers as a piece not acted for twelve or fifteen years, was represented last evening at Booth's. "Love and Loyalty" is the result of an effort to dignify the ordinary romantic drama by an historical tinge, and by a rather pretentious form of dialogue. The story is that of a young cavalier, who, loving the daughter of a traitor to the King, stifles his passion until fondness and honor can be satisfied alike. Mr. BARRETT, upon whom rests the responsibility of entertaining the Saturday evening audiences at Booth's, assumes, of course, the part of the cavalier in question. His personation of *Marston* is full of exalted manliness, which is the chief characteristic of that being. Mr. BARRETT lacks, to some extent, the fire of look and movement, the ease of bearing, and the absolute finish of action, for which an artist aiming at perfection in a kindred walk ought to be conspicuous. But he has earnestness, frankness, and vigor, and a frequent display of these qualities carried to a felicitous end a series of adventures improbable at best. His success was complete, and he was called before the curtain at the close of the first and second acts, and at the end of the play. When we note the excellence of the general performance, after having referred to the points of Mr. BARRETT'S acting, we feel there is need for little else. The first appearance at Booth's of Miss TERESA SELDEN, however, is to be written of separately, as one giving promise of the addition to the company of a clever young actress. Nervousness marred, somewhat, the effect of her endeavors last night, but it did not prevent the public from detecting in the lady a face of unusual expressiveness, and a sensibility which only needs fuller means of expression—means which will come with increased experience here—to be fully appreciated. The other rôles were taken by the regular company. "Love and Loyalty," we have to mention in concluding, is represented with the attention to details habitual to Booth's. It will be repeated on Saturday next.

Mme. Seebach at the Stadt Theatre.

Mme. SEEBACH is playing a capital engagement at the Stadt Theatre. The lady gains steadily on her audiences, and makes fresh admirers with each performance. During the week Mme. SEEBACH has played in "Jane Eyre," "Love and Intrigue," "Faust," and "Mary Stuart," and in each of these impersonations has confirmed the high opinions previously expressed of them in these columns. On Saturday night, Mlle. MATHILDE VENETA, a handsome woman, and a highly accomplished actress, played *Deborah* with admirable effect, and made a decided success. Mlle. VENETA was greeted with enthusiastic applause throughout the performance, and at its close. To-morrow "Romeo and Juliet" is announced, with Mme. SEEBACH as *Juliet* and VENETA as *Romeo*. This is a powerful combination, and will, doubtless, draw a crowded house.

Home News.

Mr. G. C. DAVENPORT acted last week in Troy....Mrs. SIDDONS performed one night in Hartford....Mr. J. S. CLARKE was last week at the Holiday-street Theatre in Baltimore....Mr. FORREST was at the Concordia Opera-house in Baltimore....The English opera troupe sings this week in Baltimore...."Fidelio" was the opera first sung by Mr. MARETZEK'S German troupe at the Philadelphia Academy of Music last week. This week it will be heard in Boston. ....Mr. and Mrs. W. J. FLORENCE were last week at the Chestnut-street Theatre...."Coquettes" has been acted at the Arch-street Theatre....The tickets for the Fechter benefit in Boston, were sold at auction....Miss ANNIE CLARKE is acting *Meg Merrilies* at the Boston Museum, and acting the part badly, if the critics are trustworthy....Mr. MONTGOMERY'S engagement at the Boston Theatre ended with last week....Mr. THEODORE THOMAS gave concerts in Boston, with Miss MEHLIG'S co-operation, last week....LOTTA acted last week at the Buffalo Academy of Music....Mrs. LANDER performed in Washington last week....Mrs. D. P. BOWERS was last week at McVicker's Theatre, in Chicago. ....The Pittsburg *Dispatch* describes thus the accident which befel the gymnast EUGENE ROUMELLI at the Varieties Theatre, on Jan. 9: "This young man executes a graceful feat in turning over two horizontal bars. Last night as he was about to do this part of the performance, one hand being wet with perspiration, it slipped on the iron bar. When this occurred, the gymnast loosened his grasp, as though to take a stronger hold on another part of the bar. He was at this time straight in the air, and when trying to take the second grasp his equilibrium was lost. He grasped at the bar, but missed it, and shot suddenly downward. Striking the rail round the orchestra, ROUMELLI bounded suddenly backward to the floor, among the musicians. The audience for a moment seemed paralyzed, but several persons soon recovered their senses and went to the aid of the injured man, who lay senseless. He was raised to a sitting posture, and, opening his eyes, caught sight of the two girls who perform with him standing on the bar at the dome. Though suffering intense pain, he at once begged the bystanders to loosen the rope by which they descended, and enable them to come down. No one stirring to do this, he again urged them to rescue the girls, evidently fearing that their fright would cause them to fall. It was an appeal, which made on the spur of the moment, and by a wounded man in great agony, declared the gymnast to be possessed of the purest and best qualities of manhood, and marked him the thoroughbred gentleman. When the two girls were safely down, ROUMELLI was carried into a dressing-room, and a physician sent for. ROUMELLI'S injuries are altogether internal, no bones being broken, and it is hoped he will soon recover."....Miss ADELAIDE PHILLIPS and Mr. LEVY were last week in New-Orleans.... Mr. E. L. DAVENPORT was last week at the Chestnut-street Theatre, in Philadelphia....Mr. CHARLES WHITE has been given a superb badge of the "Order of Elks," by the members of Hooley's Minstrels, in Chicago....Miss NILSSON was detained nine days at Springfield, Ill., by indisposition, and her oratorio performances in Chicago were consequently postponed until Friday and Saturday....Miss LUCILLE WESTERN was last week at the New-Orleans Academy of Music....Miss MAGGIE MITCHELL was last week in Cincinnati....*Romeo*, at the Boston Globe, is likely to be played by Mr. CHARLES H. VANDENHOFF....Mr. EDDY acted last week in Albany....The Utica *Observer* says: "Miss KELLOGG'S jewelry, on Tuesday evening, consisted of four costly bracelets, set with diamonds, amethysts and emeralds, a diamond cross breast-pin, a pearl and coral necklace, and ear-rings of diamonds. These were mostly gifts of friends and admirers, and are valued at $25,000."....Mr. EDWIN ADAMS was in Louisville last week....A slight fire in the Providence Opera-house was promptly discovered and extinguished on Tuesday.

Foreign Gossip.

"Boxing night entertainments" at the London theatres were the themes of comment in the journals of holiday week. At Drury-lane "The Dragon of Wantley; or, Harlequin and Old Mother Shipton," is the title of the Drury-lane annual, written by Mr. E. L. BLANCHARD, who has now for twenty-one successive years furnished this theatre with a Christmas piece. At Covent Garden "The Sleeping Beauty" was the play, Mr. BOUCICAULT'S "Christmas Story," founded on *The Cricket on the Hearth*, was acted at the Gaiety. At the Strand the attraction was the new burlesque of "Cœur de Lion." "The Christmas Carol" and "Little Gil Blas" were performed at the Princess'. At the Globe, "The White Cat" was the spectacle. "Sinbad the Sailor" was played at Sadler's Wells. The pantomime at Astley's is entitled "Harlequin Little Tommy Tittlemouse, and the Eleven Dancing Princesses; or, Deedle Deedle Dumpkin and the Silver Frog."....Mlle. RITA SANGALLI had made a successful debut at the Prince's Theatre in Manchester....The London *Athenæum* says: "We read in Mr. S. C. HALL'S *Anecdotes and Confessions*, a note on the supposed demise, some years ago of the author of 'Paul Pry.' That gentleman happens to be still alive; still in receipt of the pension awarded to him under Lord RUSSELL'S administration; what is more, still living within the suburbs of modern Babylon; it may be added without indiscretion, still in full cognizance of all that passes in the outer world, which he helped so largely to amuse by his comic talents."....M. FAURE has gone to Brussels....Dr. WESTLAND MARSTON and Mr. W. G. WILLS, the author of "The Man o' Airlie," are engaged upon a romantic drama, which is now almost completed. ....The Melbourne *Argus* publishers a letter from Mr. SOTHERN to Dr. HINGSTON, the London agent of the managers of the Melbourne Theatre, in reply to a proposal to pay a visit to Melbourne. Mr. SOTHERN says: "In the first place, I should lose a good sixteen weeks in the passages to and fro. That loss of time means to me a loss of £4,800—call it even £4,000. That amount has to be considered when making an engagement, for I leave a certainty here to run the risk of an undoubted uncertainty there. The public has nothing to do with this, you'll say, but I have; and as mine is the risk, so I am naturally anxious to lessen that risk as much as possible—*ergo*, unless I see my way to a probability of making three times as much in Australia as I can do in England, I should be unwise in leaving home." The *Argus* remarks, if English dramatic talent cannot be procured at a more reasonable cost, there seems to be no alternative but for the colonial stage to do without it.... "As a musician," writes Dr. F. HILLER, "I can wish for the German nation nothing better than that it should resemble a Beethoven symphony, full of poetry and power, individuality, yet many-sided, rich in thought and symmetrical in form, exalted and mighty." ....A great Beethoven concert has been given in Berlin with the aid of Mme. SCHUMANN and JOACHIM. A composition, by the great violinist, in the shape of a march "simple and original," created some enthusiasm....The Milan Quartet Society was to celebrate the Beethoven Centenary by a concert, one of the features of which will be the delivery of an essay on BEETHOVEN by ARIGO BOITO. The orchestra was to be directed by HANS DE BULOW....Two essays have been published in Germany on BEETHOVEN and his works, the one by RICHARD WAGNER, published at Leipsic, and the other by Dr. FERDINAND HILLER, of Cologne. Both are eloquent tributes to the memory of the Teutonic composer.

Destruction of a Noted Summer Resort.

From the Nashua (N. H.) Telegraph, Jan. 14.

The well-known mountain-house, at the Flume, was totally destroyed by fire on Tuesday night. It was the property of Mr. RICHARD TAFT, of this city, Mr. NATHANIEL WHITE, of Concord, and Mr. BARRETT, of Boston. It was erected in 1848, but for the past ten years it has not been open except as a lunching-place for visitors to the Flume. For a dozen years it was a popular house for mountain visitors, and thousands of persons, scattered all over the land will regret the loss of the quaint old structure, which even in its days of dilapidation had an air of ease and hospitality which all must have appreciated who ever enjoyed the luxury of a sunny afternoon under the shade of its broad eastern piazza. The ground belonging to the estate comprises some four hundred acres, and as it includes the Flume itself, it is of course very valuable. It is probable that a large boarding-house may be erected on the old site by the owners. The property destroyed was insured to a small extent, but as the building is old the loss is not over $3,000.

Shocking Calamity at Walton, Ky.—A Hotel and Store Burned—Three Persons Perish in the Flames.

From the Cincinnati Gazette, Jan. 12.

A terrible calamity occurred night before last at Walton, Boone County, Ky., on the Short Line Railroad, in which three persons were burned to death, and a hotel and store were destroyed by fire. The hotel belonged to IRA PERCIVAL, and was valued at $8,000. The store was the property of B. S. JOHNSON & Co., whose loss will be about $7,000. The fire broke out about 1½ o'clock at night, and is supposed to have originated in the kitchen. One report states that it started from the explosion of a coal-oil lamp, but this appears doubtful.

The shocking feature of the disaster is the perishing of three human beings in the flames—a young son of Mr. PERCIVAL, a young girl living in the family of the latter, and a colored woman. The wife of Mr. PERCIVAL was also severely burned. The wells and cisterns were nearly dry, so that water had to be carried from the river. This was a tedious process. The three persons who were burned were sleeping over the kitchen. Their partially-consumed bodies were recovered from the ruins after the fire had subsided. Mr. PERCIVAL had insurance on his hotel amounting to $1,500. Messrs. JOHNSON & Co. were uninsured.

Mr. Breed's Explanation—A Victim of Circumstances.

From the Syracuse Journal, Jan. 13.

Mr. ARTHUR X. BREED called on us this morning, and in referring to Mr. GIFFORD'S letter published yesterday, desired us to make several corrections and explanations, as follows; He did not sell a bond to C. C. BLAIR. He gave him a note for $600, and left the bond as collateral security. The clothes obtained at HALL & HURD'S were bought in the name of a man to whose care he desired them sent, and he explained at the time that the name he gave was not his own. He charges Mr. GIFFORD with falsehood in saying that Mr. DUMONT did not see him in Utica last Saturday evening. He strongly urged GIFFORD to take him to Albany on the 8 o'clock train on the evening of his arrest, and confront him with HALPINE, and he would pay the expenses, but GIFFORD refused. Mr. BREED is mortified and chagrined at the notoriety he has received in such a way. He is very respectably connected, and his friends who know him best speak of him as a gentleman of honor and character.

Mr. BRENTANO (No. 33 Union-square) offers, in addition to a large collection of new publications, the *Graphic*, (a superb number,) *Saturday Review*, *Punch*, *Nature*, *Illustrated London News*, and the Christmas number of the *Midland News*, with which is given away a fine colored picture.

HAZARD & CASWELL'S cod liver oil is the best. —*Advertisement.*

Dandruff

On the head is an unhealthy, uncleanly and scurfy or scaly deposit of "thickened secretion." No physical law warrants this disagreeable accumulation more on the head than the forehead. It is an annoyance to every lady or gentleman with cleanly habits, and can positively be cured by applying to Dr. B. C. PERRY, the skillful Dermatologist, No. 49 Bond-st., who makes a specialty of skin diseases.

Gold Pens.

FOLEY'S Fine Gold Pens and Pencils. Factory and ales room No. 25S Broadway.

Royal Havana Lottery of Cuba.—Prizes paid in gold. Information furnished, highest rates paid for doubloons, and all kinds of gold and silver. TAYLOR & CO., Bankers, No. 16 Wall-st., New-York.

Hair Dye. Hair Dye. Hair Dye.—The genuine W. A. BATCHELOR'S HAIR DYE is the best in the world—the only perfect dye—harmless, reliable, instantaneous, black or brown. Sold everywhere, and properly applied at BATCHELOR'S Wig Factory, No. 16 Bond-st., New-York.

MARRIED

CAMP—SCHEPER.—On the 12th inst., by Rev. Henry Ward Beecher, at the residence of the bride, CALVIN B. CAMP to MARY W. SCHEPER.

DIED.

BARKER.—Suddenly, on Friday morning, Jan. 13, of congestion of the lungs, MARY COBINNE BARKER, youngest daughter of Sarah J. and the late P. Byron Barker.

The relatives and friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend the funeral services, at the Church of the Advent, No. 55 West 46th-st., on Sunday afternoon at 1 o'clock.

☞ Hudson, N. Y., papers please copy.

BURRILL.—At Plainfield, N. J., CATHARINE OSBORNE, wife of James S. Burrill, M. D., and daughter of Joseph S. Gibbea, Esq., of Charleston, S. C.

Funeral services at the Church of the Holy Cross, Plainfield, Monday, Jan. 16, at 2 P. M.

DAVISON.—At Hoboken, on Friday, the 13th inst., WILLIAM PERCY, only son of William and Johanna C. Davison, aged 10 months and 19 days.

Funeral services at Trinity Church, Washington-st., corner of 7th-st., Hoboken, on Sunday, the 15th inst., at 12½ P. M.

KNAPP.—At Cedar Falls, Iowa, Jan. 11, MARY L., wife of Joseph T. Knapp, and daughter of Stephen Seward, Esq., of New-Hackensack, Dutchess County, N. Y.

Funeral services from New-Hackensack Church on Monday, Jan. 16, at 11 o'clock A. M.

LEVY.—In Brooklyn, on the 14th inst., MARY HOWARD LEVY, aged 41 years, wife of George C. Levy, druggist.

The friends of the family, also the members of Central Lodge No. 261, F. and A. M., are respectfully invited to attend the funeral from her late residence, No. 90 Joralemon-st., on Wednesday, the 18th inst., at 2 o'clock P. M.

☞ Aberdeen (Scotland) papers please copy.

LAURIE.—On the 28th December last, at his residence, St. James' Place, London, in the 86th year of his age, JOHN LAURIE, for many years a merchant of this City.

MANLEY.—Brooklyn, suddenly, on Thursday, the 12th inst., HELEN, wife of John W. Manley.

The relatives and friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend her funeral on Sunday the 15th inst., at 2 P. M., from her late residence, No. 277 Pearl-street, new No. Brooklyn, without further notice.

MCNULTY.—At Nassau, N. P., Jan. 3, FLORENCE MCNULTY, of this City, aged 32 years.

His relatives and friends, also those of his brother John, of his brother-in-law, Dr. Joseph A. Kerrigan, and of his uncle, Joseph P. Quin, are respectfully invited to attend his funeral at the Church of St. Francis Xavier, 16th-st., on Monday morning, 16th inst., at 10½ o'clock. The remains will be interred in family vault at St. Patrick's Cathedral.

NEWTON.—In Harlem, on the 14th inst., at the residence of her son-in-law, W. T. Hyerson, Mrs. MARGARET W. NEWTON, aged 76 years.

The remains will be interred at Greenfield, Mass., on Monday.

RINGLAND.—On the 13th inst., F. H. RINGLAND, aged 60.

Funeral on Monday, 16th inst., from his late residence, No. 322 East 115th-st. Friends are invited to attend.

Brethren of Harlem Lodge No. 487, are requested to meet at the Lodge-room on Monday, 16th inst., to attend the funeral of our late Brother RINGLAND.

L. HOPNER, W. M.

STROBEL.—On Saturday morning, Jan. 14, ANNE E. STROBEL.

The friends of the family are invited to attend her funeral on Monday afternoon, the 16th inst., at 1 o'clock, from the residence of her brother-in-law, Wm. A. Stephens, No. 44 West 16th-st.

WARD.—On Thursday, Dec. 29, 1870, at Walton-on-Thames, Surrey, England, EDMUND A., only child of Edmund A. and Fanny Ward, aged two months.

MISCELLANEOUS.

LEAVITT, STREBEIGH & CO., Auctioneers.

THE COMING ART SALE.

AN IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT.

LEAVITT, STREBEIGH & CO. have the honor of announcing that they have been instructed by Mr. H. W. DERBY to offer at

PUBLIC AUCTION,

on the EVENINGS OF TUESDAY and WEDNESDAY, Jan. 24 and 25, his

ENTIRE COLLECTION OF PAINTINGS,

now on exhibition at the National Academy of Design, and considered by connoisseurs and art judges to be the most

VALUABLE AND IMPORTANT COLLECTION

ever offered for sale in this country, comprising over

ONE HUNDRED AND FIFTY

of the latest productions of the modern masters of Europe, many of whose works are rarely for sale on this continent. This

COLLECTION OF ART TREASURES

was personally secured by Mr. H. W. Derby, the well-known art connoisseur, from the principal European art centres, where, owing to the unsettled condition of things, through the outbreak of the war, he had

EXTRAORDINARY OPPORTUNITIES

for obtaining the choicest works of many of

THE MOST EMINENT PAINTERS,

for prices at which they could not possibly have been obtainable under any other circumstances. This collection, brought together as a cost of over

$150,000,

is composed, in part, of works of the following

RENOWNED ARTISTS,

most of whom have received medals, decorations, and highest honors from

THE CROWNED HEADS OF EUROPE:

Kaulbach, Gallait, Merle,
Bouguereau, Van Marcke, Chaplin,
Marechal, Ed. Frere, Willems,
Keller, Koek Koek, Troyon,
Stevens, Rousseau, Leys, Tassaert,
Lafon, Richter, Billet,
Diaz, Ziem, Desgoffe,
Voltz, Gude, Cabanel,
Boutibonne, Fromentin, Bauguiet,
Breton, Achenbach, Jacque, Hoff,
&c., &c., &c.

These paintings will remain on view at the Exhibition of the National Academy of Design until Jan. 18, when they will be removed to our

ENLARGED ROOMS,

CLINTON HALL, ASTOR-PLACE,

and there placed on free exhibition until the evening of sale. Catalogues, arranged expressly for the sale, are now ready, and can be had, free, on application by letter or person at the auctioneers,

LEAVITT, STREBEIGH & CO.

$32 CURRENCY.—ROYAL HAVANA Lottery of Cuba will be drawn Jan. 27. Circulars sent. Post-office Box No. 2,584.
JOSEPH BATES & CO., No. 11 Wall-st.

ANIMAL MAGNETISM AND ELECTRICITY successful in chronic diseases; signal success in paralysis and nervous affections. Dr. WM. L. FLEMING, No. 315 West 23d-st., New-York.

DIAMONDS BOUGHT AND SOLD, and money loaned on them. GEO. C. ALLEN, No. 513 Broadway, under St. Nicholas Hotel.

COMMISSIONER FOR ILLINOIS and other States and Notary Public. No. 5 Beekman-st., Room No. 7, first floor.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

THE KIDNEY.—ITS STRUCTURE, FUNCtions and diseases; Bright's Disease. The Urine; its constituents; chemical tests for the various diseases; their symptoms and treatment. Adapted to the popular comprehension by EDWARD H. DIXON, M. D. Price 25 cents. Published by J. S. REDFIELD, No. 141 Fulton-st.

RELIGIOUS NOTICES.

GRACE CHAPEL—FREE SEATS—East 14th-st., Rev. JOHN W. KRAMER, Clergyman in charge.—Services on SUNDAY, at 11 A. M. and 7½ P. M.; Holy Communion in the MORNING. This Church is convenient to most of the hotels and strangers are cordially invited to attend.

REV. C. S. ROBINSON, D. D., (PASTOR Elect) will preach

MILITARY GOSSIP.

The principal events of the week among national guardsmen were the receptions of the Seventh Regiment veterans and the Twenty-second Regiment ball, both of which have received extended notice in the TIMES. The case of Benjamin H. Yard against Gen. Wm. Ward and Major Euson for alleged false imprisonment, and a claim of $25,000 damages, was naturally the cause of much comment in the National Guard, and the merits of the case were fully commented upon in Thursday's TIMES. As the case stands at present it would appear that Mr. Yard had damaged his case by precipitate action in arresting his superior officers, after admitting the authority of the Court-martial, by voluntarily appearing before it when summoned for trial on charges of delinquency.

Attention is called to the fact that the eighteenth annual meeting of the Military Association of the State of New-York will be held in Albany on Tuesday and Wednesday next. The annual address will be delivered in the Assembly Chamber on the evening of the 18th by Col. F. A. Conkling, after which the Association will be entertained by the Adjutant-General. The session promises to be an interesting and important one, as the members propose to discuss and settle upon decided action to induce the State Legislature to pass certain desirable amendments to the laws governing the National Guard.

It is gratifying to know that the Seventh Regiment has been enabled, by judicious and successful recruiting, to achieve a gain of nearly sixty members, over and above all losses, during the past four months. We hope other leading organizations are doing as well.

The officers of I Company, Seventh Regiment, Capt. Arthur, are about to present a handsome gold medal to the private or non-commissioned officer who has recruited the most men during the year. The testimonial is composed of the company's monogram, in rose-cut diamonds, and is surmounted by a large gold eagle. On the medal is a gold pendant containing the inscription, "Tojours prêt," the company motto.

Company F, Eighth Regiment, held its annual meeting on Monday evening last, at the Armory in Centre-street, when the following-named gentlemen were elected civil officers for the ensuing year: President, R. G. Bagley, Jr.; Vice-President, F. P. Wenzel; Recording Secretary, E. C. Johnston; Financial Secretary, P. A. Myers; Treasurer, J. W. Collins.

As two or three regiments in the First Division are already seriously considering the expediency of going into encampment during the ensuing Summer, it may be well to call attention to the Adjutant-General's report, in which he states that the advantages derived in the short time devoted to encampments are more than counterbalanced by the great expense to the State which attends them, and the inconvenience occasioned by the loss of time, and the consequent injury to business, to which the officers and men are subjected by reason of their absence from their regular pursuits for several consecutive days. Field days for target practice at which the men might obtain a perfect knowledge of the weapon with which they are armed, and acquire confidence, skill and efficiency its use, would, in his opinion, be preferable, and more in a much greater degree to the benefit of the service. The mere routine of camp life will be easily learned when the troops are called to active duty. That we really need some arrangement of this kind for field and target practice is admitted by every experienced officer, and it is to be hoped that Gen. Townsend's hint will not be lost.

A full-dress reception and hop will be given on Wednesday evening next by the officers and members of the Forty-second Regiment, at their spacious armory in Brooklyn. The music will be furnished by the excellent band attached to the command.

Company G, Eighth Regiment, Capt. Leslie, will give its annual ball next Wednesday evening, at Lyric Hall, when Gratulla will afford the music.

Battery B celebrated its thirtieth annual ball on Monday last, at the Walhalla, in Orchard-street, and the boys had a jolly time.

First Sergt. F. W. Houghton was on Wednesday evening elected First Lieutenant in the Tenth Company, Seventh Regiment, and, immediately after election, was presented with a handsome sword, sash, belt and epaulettes, by his comrades. Corporal F. W. Bacon was elected First Sergeant, vice Houghton, promoted.

The Sixth Regiment are to have a mutual benefit and amusement association, for succor in case of sickness or death, and for the purpose of giving active members plenty of amusement at small cost. It will be called the "Sixth Regiment (Governor's Guard) Amusement, Benefit and Savings Association," and be so managed that members of the Association will be entitled to enjoy all amusements of the Association without cost; in case of sickness draw a stipulated amount weekly; and in the event of death a certain sum to be paid to his family. It is further proposed to make the Association a deposit for savings of the members and their friends, with the advantage of having their deposits draw interest as soon as made. It is proposed to have a bowling-alley, shooting-gallery, reading and skating room, billiard-tables; at least ten promenade and dancing concerts each Winter; and also to arrange so that, on specified afternoons in each week, lady friends of the members shall have free access to all for the enjoyment of themselves and children. At the end of each man's enlistment a division of the funds will, it is estimated, give such member more money than he had invested.

The following company drills will be held during the months of January, February, March and April in the First Regiment: Company A, first and third Thursday; B, first and third Friday; C, second and fourth Tuesday; D, first and third Monday; E, second and fourth Thursday; F, first and third Tuesday; G, first and third Wednesday; H, second and fourth Monday; I, second and fourth Friday; K, second and fourth Wednesday. Officers' and non-commissioned officers' drills, Jan. 31, Feb. 28, March 29 and April 11. Roll-call at 8 o'clock P. M. on all occasions. Lieutenant-Colonel and Major will superintend the drills of the companies in their respective wings. Field music, first and third Saturday; band, second and fourth Saturday.

PETTY OFFENDERS.

Saturday at the Court of Special Sessions—Sad and Spicy Scenes—Grievances Redressed by Justice Dowling—Punishment of the Guilty.

Justice DOWLING sat "alone in his glory" yesterday morning, his associate, SHANDLEY, having under consideration a case of some consequence at Jefferson Market. The usual coterie of spirits, black, white, yellow and gray, filled the seats in the auditorium, and gave themselves with much interest to the proceedings, which were not so lively as they usually are of a Saturday at Special Sessions.

The first case called embraced the charge of stealing a pair of shoes. The accused, a respectable-appearing old lady, ELIZABETH NORRIS, was formally introduced to the Magistrate by the Clerk of the Court.

"Were you ever before before, ma'am?" questioned the Judge, with a slight smile on his genial countenance.

"No, Sir, Oh, no, answered the accused, with a low sob and in a mournful voice. "I didn't steal the shoes. Why should I, when I've got all I want?"

"Ah," returned the Justice, "that being the case, I'll send you to the City Prison for ten days."

Exit old lady, highly indignant, and using very strong words in not very low tones.

A TRUTH-TELLING YOUNGSTER.

On the departure of the dame, a sprightly young gentleman of fourteen years was placed at the bar, who informed the Justice that his name was JOHN BLOK.

"Well, young Sir," was asked, "did you steal, as alleged, a pair of shoes from the complainant's store?"

The disingenuous youth looked in his Honor's face, and smilingly answered,

"Yes; I stole them shoes."

"Have you any objections to offer against a temporary sojourn as the House of Refuge?"

"None, Sir. Not the slightest, Sir."

"Well, then, you may go up. Officer please retire with the young gentleman."

"Thank you, Sir," and the juvenile BLACK, with the air of a Brummel, bowed himself out of the hall.

A BAD AD-DRESS.

Upon the disposal of several trifling causes, a quick-witted woman, who rejoices in the name of MARGARET MCHARTY, was invited to state her case, and give, if possible, sufficient reasons for appropriating to herself the property of one GEORGE LEMAN, who declared that she was no better than a thief. The Justice opened the cause on behalf of the accused by asking her what she had to say.

The woman, not a bad-looking specimen of her sex, rose from her chair, and very deliberately courtesying, answered:

"Och now, an' de yese be thinkin' that the lorkes of me ud se domsin imeself by doin' such a nagur-loike thrick as stale from such a nice, respectable jintleman as Mr. LYMAN a sorry dress for a faymale an' a coat for wan av the other side av the house? Ain't me name Mr. LYMAN, the more betoken, a dacint man?"

"But the goods were found in your possession when you were arrested?"

"Were they now, Sir?" and MARGARET looked up with an air of injured innocence in the face of his Honor. "That's quare! Shure I had only the dhrise, an' I wur on'y a-lookin' at it whin that admasteer, yuld LYMAN, made the bloody police take me to the Station-house. I didn't want the dhrise, an' what the —— wud I be doin' wid the coat?"

"You are an unfortunate woman, MARGARET," remarked the Justice, "and I'm afraid I'll have to send you to the Penitentiary for one month!"

"Och, Justice DOWLING," sighed MARGARET, looking pleadingly at his Honor, "Judge, darlint, yese don't masee that now, now do yese? I'm a dacent woman, an' I wudn't stale a pert..t..r, let alone a coat, more especially from such an ould —— as LYMAN!"

MARGARET, Sharpe as she was, was compelled to retire to the "isle of tue s a."

"TOMMY DODD" AROUND.

Mr. THOMAS DODD, doubtless the original of the famous refrain, "Tommy Dodd," a wor..-of s specimen of a Baxter-street loafer, whose attire was made on a patent principle, by which the largest possible amount of ventilation was secured to the person, was officially and officiously conducted to the presence by an officer of the Court, when the subjoined colloquy took place between him and the dispenser of legal fodder.

"Good morning, Mr. DODD," said Justice DOWLING, urbanely.

"Good morning, Judge," returned the accused.

"A gentleman," pursued the Justice, "of your widely-spread reputation ought not to have been caught in such a scrape."

"What's a feller to do," asked TOMMY, looking mournfully at his Sunday-go-to-meeting garments, "and the thermometer at any time ready to drop below zero?"

"Work," suggested the Justice.

"Work!" reiterated TOMMY, scornfully; "Work! well, that is an idea; an no 'lection expected for nigh a year to come! Judge, I didn't take the coat; I'd scorn the act. I—I never thought of doing such a thing."

"Mr. ISAACS," remarked the Judge, "insists that you did take it, and without even promising to pay for it."

"Pay for it! that's good! Trust, better. I tried the coat on, Judge, that I acknowledge; but I'd as soon think of stealing a wig as such a coat."

"TOMMY, as the thermometer threatens to indicate zero as the temperature of the air one of these days, I propose finding you work and clothing for the next three months. What say you to a temporary sojourn at the Penitentiary?"

"I ain't anxious, Judge."

"Let me press the invitation, Mr. DODD. Only three months. Your time will expire about the middle of April, when there doubtless will be a promise of warmer weather."

Mr. TOMMY DODD retired, disgusted with the Court and mankind in general.

STEALING THE CROWN OF ENGLAND.

Mr. ALEXANDER FAIRBANK, a railroad contractor, residing at High Bridge, here came against WILLIAM HIGGINS, the prisoner at the bar.

"What is it?" demanded Justice DOWLING.

"He stole from me a crown of England."

"Ah!" returned the Justice, "that's serious. What do you valute it at?"

"About ten shillings, Sir; here it is, Sir."

"Well, how was it taken?"

"You see, Sir," returned the complainant, "I had it in my possession and I showed it to this man, and when he had looked at it he put it in his pocket and kept it there longer than I liked. I don't believe in such jokes, I don't."

"It was a joke, then, was it?" asked the Justice.

"Well, I don't like such jokes; and I'd like to have the fellow punished for it."

"What, for joking?"

"Let me explain, your Honor! I don't think it was a joke."

"But the man may have, and intended no harm. It is the intention that constitutes the crime. Have you the accused go into time upon his promising never again to steal the English crown."

"The devil a stole, Sir," returned the prisoner, "The case is dismissed," continued the Justice, "although I must confess that in any other country than this, stealing even in fun the English crown would be regarded as a heinous offense."

A VERY BAD HUSBAND.

Mrs. JOHANNA GOMITZ, a nice-looking woman of German name and Irish descent, presented herself to the Court, and in a loudly confidential way informed the Magistrate that—

"Me husband, Joe, there at the railin' was the very ould Satan himself. He bates me black an' blue, Sir, all over, so that whin I look in the glass I can't tell whether I'm a dacent Christian woman or a haythen."

"It's pretty hard to have such a brute for a husband," remarked the Justice, sympathizing with the complainant.

"Shure, yer jist right there, Sir," put in JOHANNA, "an' if yer were a dacent faymale woman, an' got licked reglarly night an' mornin', for breakfast or supper, an' the divil given to yese with a cowhide for dimner, I don't think yese be afther likin' it."

The justice allowed that he wouldn't.

The woman's husband, who was at the railing in the character of defendant, here meekly remarked that he didn't kick at all, and that if there was anything of the kind done he had a distant idea that it was his hide, and not his frow's, that felt the sting of the flagellation.

Justice DOWLING smiled at this defense as a weak invention of the "brutal husband," and gently informed him that he ought to be ashamed of himself, so he ought, and that he would move for a temporary separation between them.

"Couldn't ye make a lastin' wan, yer Honor," asked the complainant, "it ud suit me a grate dale bether!"

"I can't do that, ma'am," replied the Justice, "but I'll send him six months to the Island. Should he, on his liberation, trouble you again, come to me and I'll give six more months."

The unfortunate accused retired under a cloud of misfortune to go "into stripes" on the "isle of the sea," while the Madame sailed out of the hall, free as the air, seeming to experience intense relief. On her usually placid countenance there was a rather loud "smile."

A HARD CASE.

A lachrymose youth, who rejoices in the name of MATTHEW O'NEILL, was arraigned, charged with an attempt to walk off with a case of "Old Otard." The evidence was decidedly against the prisoner, but on being questioned he set up such a howl of despair, that the sympathies of his honor and the audience were enlisted in his behalf.

"Well, my lad," said the Justice, softly raising his handkerchief to his mouth, and not higher, "the evidence is decidedly against you. What have you to say by way of exculpation?"

"Oh, Sir," the lad groaned, urging with marked emphasis, "I didn't mean for to go to steal it; I was only playin' like with it; I looked at the bottles, that was all; I would not steal anythin' from nobody for all the world, unless it belonged to me!"

The accused added that he was messenger boy to a telegraph office and that his father worked up-town. Justice DOWLING thought the boy was not bereaved in crime and dismissed him, with the understanding that if he were ever brought before him again it would be at his peril, for he would have no mercy on him.

HOW MARY GOT HER BLACK EYE.

Miss MARY J. BURR, a charming specimen of servant-gallism, wearing a handsome black eye, caused, as she asserted, by falling down stairs on purpose, being forced thereto by complainant—stood in the witness-box, and, with many exclamations and protestations, informed his Honor that HERMANN LEIPPE and MARY GRUEL had belaboured and kicked her, and killed her "intirely," and finally sent her down stairs in a hurry, the accused LEIPPE "pushing" her with his boot.

"Did you drink anything during the day, MARY?" interrogated his Honor in his insinuating way.

"Gist a taste av wine, yer worship. In the mornin' I always take a little wine for me stomach's sake."

"Ah there the trouble rests, MARY," remarked the Justice. "It was that glass of wine that did the business."

"Shure I was sober, an' did me wurrek?"

"Ah," reiterated the Justice, "I am afraid it was the wine, MARY. The Court is in a hurry to adjourn MARY, and it must dismiss your complaint, MARY, and drink no more wine if you would prefer not to have black eyes."

Thereupon the Justice arose and put on his hat. The Court was in session one hour and fifteen minutes, in which time twenty cases of petty larceny, thirteen of assault and battery, three misdemeanors, seven of cruelty to animals, and a charge of disorderly conduct, were disposed of.

LAW REPORTS.

DECISIONS.

SUPREME COURT—CHAMBERS—JAN. 14.

By Judge Sutherland.

Heydecker *vs.* Wells; motion denied with $10 costs to plaintiff to abide the event of the action.

North *vs.* Reynolds; motion granted.

Kinsman *vs.* Kinsman; motion granted with $10 costs to defendants to abide the event of the action.

McCormack *vs.* Erskine and Henry *vs.* Davison; judgments ordered in each case.

Everitt *vs.* Garrison; motion for leave to amend answer as proposed granted on payment of $10 costs of opposing motion. Order to be settled on notice.

The People, &c., Creighton *vs.* Connolly; memoranda for counsel.

Nordhaus *vs.* Stendel; motion denied without costs.

By Judge Ingraham.

The Mechanics' Banking Association *vs.* The Mariposa Company; judgment for the plaintiffs. See opinion.

SUPREME COURT—SPECIAL TERM.

By Judge Brady.

Bassett *vs.* Fargo; judgment for plaintiffs in accordance with the opinion.

BROOKLYN SUPREME COURT—GENERAL TERM.

Before Justices Gilbert, Barnard and Tappan.

Eugene R. Durkee et. al. *vs.* Elizabeth R. Bowne; judgment affirmed with costs. Opinion by Justice BARNARD.

Charles Eaton by guardian *vs.* The Delaware Lackawanna and Western Railroad Company; judgment reversed and new trial ordered, costs to abide event. Opinion of Justice BARNARD.

Orlando A. Wood *vs.* Augusta M. Wood; order affirmed with costs.

James McCormack *vs.* Rosanna Glocken; judgment affirmed with costs.

Wm. R. Thoe *vs.* Robert W. Libby; judgment affirmed with costs. Justice Tappen not sitting.

Sarah C. Merrick *vs.* The Erie Railway Company; judgment affirmed with costs. Justice Barnard not sitting.

John Druhan *vs.* Thomas Ryan, administrator; judgment reversed without costs, except as to the sum of $4, found due plaintiff. Order to be settled and opinion by Justice BARNARD.

Tyler W. Wardell *vs.* Stephen B. Carmans; order modified. Order to be settled, and opinion by Justice GILBERT, Justice Tappen not sitting.

Bernard Sheridan *vs.* Arnest F. Pash; judgment reversed and new trial granted; costs to abide event.

Bernard Sheridan *vs.* Patrick Conly; two cases; judgment reversed and new trial granted; costs to abide event. Opinion in the last three cases by Justice BARNARD.

Catharine Tracy, administratrix, &c., *vs.* Michael Kuntz; judgment affirmed, with costs. Opinion by Justice BARNARD.

Town of Oyster Bay *vs.* Lurue et al.; order affirmed, with $10 costs. Justice Gilbert not sitting.

Frederick D. Viner et al. *vs.* New-York and Washington Steam-ship Company; judgment affirmed, with costs. Justice Gilbert not sitting. Opinion by Justice BARNARD.

Milan Brown *vs.* Milton Brown et al.; decree of Surrogate affirmed, with costs. Opinion by Justice TAPPAN.

John H. Morrow *vs.* Milton Caldwell et al.; order affirmed, with costs. Justice Gilbert not sitting.

John Mount *vs.* John L. Lyon; judgment affirmed, with costs.

William M. Baker *vs.* Albert A. Drake et al.; judgment and order denying a new trial affirmed, with costs. Opinion by Justice TAPPAN. Justice Gilbert not sitting.

The Brooklyn Park Commissioners *vs.* James Armstrong; judgment for plaintiff upon submitted case, with costs. Opinion by Justice GILBERT.

In the matter of widening Ninth-avenue and Fifteenth-street, Brooklyn; order affirmed with costs. Opinion by Justice PRATT, Justice Gilbert not sitting.

The People ex rel. Ellis *vs.* The Board of Supervisors of Richmond County; order reversed with $10 costs. Opinion by Justice BARNARD, Justice TAPPEN dissenting.

The People ex rel. Thomas K. Downing et al. *vs.* Thomas L. Ruchmore, Supervisor, &c.; order affirmed with $10 costs. Opinion by Justice BARNARD.

The People ex rel. Thomas K. Downing *vs.* George W. Davids, Supervisor, &c.; order affirmed with $10 costs. Opinion by Justice BARNARD.

Thos. Regan *vs.* Alice Regan; decree of Surrogate reversed, and issues directed to be tried at Circuit. Opinion by Justice BARNARD.

George W. Rathbun *vs.* The Northern Central Railway Company; judgment reversed and demurrer to defendant's answer sustained with costs to abide event. Opinion by Justice BARNARD. Justice Gilbert not sitting.

Edward Smith *vs.* Henry Smith, et al; judgment affirmed with costs. Justice Tappen not sitting.

James E. Connor *vs.* John Dempsey; judgment affirmed with costs.

Wiggins *vs.* McCleary; motion for injunction granted with modification; bond in the sum of $5,000 to be given; order to be settled by Justice Tappen.

J. Nelson Lucky *vs.* The Tribune Association; judgment and order denying new trial affirmed with costs. Opinion by Justice PRATT, Justice Tappen not sitting.

J. Lee Smith et al. *vs.* Ebenezer Jackson et al.; judgment affirmed with costs. Justice Tappen not sitting.

Sylvester J. Sherman *vs.* Edward W. Ungar; judgment affirmed with costs. Opinion by Justices GILBERT, PRATT and others.

Bartholomew Quinn et al. *vs.* William R. Martin et al.; judgment affirmed with costs, with modification as to lien of $500 in favor of subcontractor. Order to be settled and opinion by Justice TAPPEN.

George C. Glacing et al. *vs.* Bessie Black; judgment affirmed with costs. Opinion by Justice TAPPEN.

Mott Bedell *vs.* William A. Thomas et al.; judgment affirmed with costs. Opinion by Justice TAPPEN.

Jacob Froestier *vs.* Louis Kuhn; judgment modified and affirmed, or modified without costs. Order to be settled, and opinion by Justice GILBERT.

Caroline S. Churchill et al. *vs.* Horatio G. Onderdonk; judgment affirmed with costs.

John J. Cocks *vs.* Charles Burker et al.; judgment affirmed with costs. Justice Tappen not sitting.

The Superintendents of the Poor *vs.* Henry Bostwick et al.; judgment affirmed with costs.

Henry McClellan *vs.* William H. Talmage; judgment affirmed with costs; Justice Gilbert not sitting. Opinion by Justice TAPPEN.

Dexter B. Britton et al. *vs.* Joseph Moore; judgment affirmed with costs. Opinion by Justice BARNARD.

John Johnson *vs.* Frederick DePeyster; judgment affirmed with costs. Opinion by Justice GILBERT, Justice Barnard not sitting.

The Supervisors of Westchester County *vs.* Henry Willets et al.; judgment affirmed with costs. Opinion by Justice BARNARD. Justices Gilbert and Tappen not sitting. The case having been heard before Justices Barnard and Pratt.

Ralph H. Isham *vs.* Royal Phelps; judgment affirmed with costs. Justice Barnard not sitting.

Charles W. Terrett *vs.* The New-York and Brooklyn Steam Saw Mill Company; judgment for the plaintiff with costs.

COMMON PLEAS—SPECIAL TERM.—JAN. 14.

By Judge Joseph F. Daly.

Kade *vs.* Deutsche; motion denied.

UNITED STATES SUPREME COURT.

No. 72.—*Jas. May* vs. *Marguerite Le Claire et al.*—Appeal from the Circuit Court for the District of Iowa.—The bill states that the complainant and Antoine Le Claire, deceased, in March, 1859, entered into an agreement that the complainant should release all claims against Le Claire, and convey to him, free of incumbrance, 143 acres of land, called the Rosebank farm, within twelve months; Le Claire to release all claim against the complainant, and convey to complainant his interest as mortgagee in certain land sold to one Davenport, and convey certain lands owned by Le Claire, three miles below the town of Le Claire, in Iowa, and certain other lands owned by him on the Iowa mainland near by. On the date of this agreement the Rosebank farm was encumbered by a mortgage to one Kettell for $3,135, payable in November, 1867, and by a trust deed to one Powers, to secure $6,550, payable May, 1858, which contained a clause authorizing the trustee to sell the land if the amount was not paid at maturity. It is alleged that the complainant executed the proper deed to Le Claire, and delivered it to certain parties, bankers, and Le Claire delivered the Davenport mortgage and notes to the same firm, the delivery to be made by that firm to the respective parties when the complainant should pay off the incumbrance on the farm, Le Claire thereupon entering into possession of it. The bill then alleges that the required payment would have been made by the complainant but for the iniquitable interference and fraudulent conduct of Le Claire and other parties, now defendants, especially of the attorney of Le Claire. The bill seeks to obtain a decree for specific performance on the part of Le Claire, and is now presented against his executors. Upon the trial the decree was for the executors, and the cause comes here for review of the contested facts, the record presenting a voluminous and contradictory statement of them.

J. M. Elwood, J. S. Black and J. A. Wills for complainant. M. H. Carpenter and J. H. Rogers for appellee.

UNITED STATES CIRCUIT COURT—JAN. 14.

Before Judge Woodruff.

A NEW RULE.

The following order is issued by Judge WOODRUFF:

Issues, whether of law or of fact, and appeals in this Court, may be noticed for trial or hearing and placed upon the calendar by either party, and either party noticing the same may, when the cause shall be called, move the trial or hearing, and take verdict or judgment, or order to dismiss the suit for not going to trial, as the Court shall direct.

UNITED STATES DISTRICT COURT—SOUTHERN DISTRICT.—JAN. 14.

Before Judge Blatchford.

HOW FRAUDULENT BANKRUPTS ARE TREATED.

In re Raphael Frank.—Bankruptcy proceedings were taken last September against Raphael Frank, formerly engaged in the millinery business in this City, and who failed, owing about $40,000. He first made a general assignment, and swore that his book-keeper had lost his books in a Seventh-avenue car. On examinations, had before the Register, it appeared that his books were never lost, but that he had concealed them in the house of a relative. It further appeared that he had never paid a cent to his creditors since January, 1870; had very little outstanding debts, so that the bankrupt had at least put in his pocket the sum of about $25,000. Besides that, the assignee, under a general assignment made by Frank, had purchased the stock that had come into his hands, about $10,000, for the moderate sum of $171. Attempts were made to examine Frank, but these being futile, an order of arrest was obtained in November last, and after long search Frank was caught on Friday evening last at 10 o'clock, while entering the basement door of his house. He was brought before the Court today, and held to bail in the sum of $5,000, to appear at such times as the Court or Register may direct. He was also arrested on a cs. sa. issued out of the Supreme Court, and held to bail in the sum of $12,000.

A. Blumenstiel for the creditors; J. Solis Ritterband for the bankrupt.

COMMISSION OF APPEALS.

ALBANY, N. Y., Saturday, Jan. 14, 1871.

The following are decisions of the Commission of Appeals, Jan. 14, 1871:

Judgments Affirmed—Westbrook *vs.* Jackson; Dillyae *vs.* The New-York Central Railroad Company; The Superintendent of the Poor of Cortland County *vs.* The Superintendent of the Poor of Herkimer County; Cromwell *vs.* The Brooklyn Fire Insurance Company; Tremper *vs.* Conklin; Brotherson *vs.* McAuley; The Saratoga Bank *vs.* King; Knight *vs.* Mottsborough; Clapp *vs.* Schoel; Sauer *vs.* Chietien; Livermore *vs.* Northrup; Peck *vs.* Crouse; Horan *vs.* Grading; McAuliffe *vs.* The Eighth-avenue Railroad Company; Underhill *vs.* The North American Kerosene Gaslight Company; Hunt *vs.* Johnson; Hover *vs.* Pettingal; The City Bank *vs.* The Rome, Watertown and Ogdensburg Railroad; Wyckoff *vs.* Meyer; Waus *vs.* The Columbian Fire Insurance Company; Bensell *vs.* Lynch; The Bank of Auburn *vs.* Roberts; Niles *vs.* Maynard; Doyle *vs.* The Peerless Petroleum Company; Packs *vs.* Comstock; McGilva *vs.* The Western Transportation Company; Allen *vs.* Bowen; Titus *vs.* Sumner; Brisbain *vs.* McComber; Stoddard *vs.* Slingerland; Price *vs.* Hartshorn; Rittenhouse *vs.* The Independent Line of Telegraph; Bartlett *vs.* Main.

Judgments affirmed by Default—Ellsworth *vs.* Caldwell; Holbrook *vs.* Bennett.

Judgment and Order Affirmed—The Brown and Water Furnace Company *vs.* French.

Judgments Reversed and New Trials Granted—Woodgate *vs.* Fleet; Lorimer *vs.* Stevens; Brown *vs.* The New-York Central Railroad Company; Van Rensalaer *vs.* Akin; Cook *vs.* Ban; Foot *vs.* Bently; Perry *vs.* Edwards; Austin *vs.* Groesbeck.

Orders of General Term Reversed, and the Judgments on the Report of Referee Affirmed—Corn Exchange Insurance Company *vs.* Babcock; Stuart *vs.* The Columbian Insurance Company.

Judgment reversed and new trial granted, and costs to abide the event, unless the plaintiff shall consent to reduce the judgment $141 60, and in case of such consent, the judgment confirmed without costs to either party on the appeal to this Court—Conger *vs.* Van Aurnum.

Judgment reversed, and judgment of foreclosure for the sum of $4,000 and interest from July 1, 1869, ordered for plaintiff—Freeman *vs.* Auer.

Judgment reversed and judgment ordered for plaintiff for $21,642 27 and interest from rendition of verdict—Wilkins *vs.* Earle.

The order of the General Term reversed and judgment rendered for the plaintiff upon the verdict—Wallenstein *vs.* the Columbian Fire Insurance Company; Newell *vs.* Warren.

Order affirmation and judgment absolute for the defendant—Anderson *vs.* Mather; Palmer *vs.* Darling.

The order of Special and General Terms modified to the effect that as a condition of discontinuing the appeal, and complying with the terms of the order, the petitioners pay to the appellant the sum of $7,599 37, and interest from Jan. 25, 1869, and the costs of the appeal to the General Term and Court of Appeals. In the matter of the Buffalo and New-York and Erie Railroad Company, and Isabella Fatchin *vs.* Stevens. Court adjourned *sine die*.

SUPERIOR COURT—SPECIAL TERM—JAN. 14.

Before Chief-Justice Barbour.

STREET AWARDS—RIGHTS OF LANDLORD AND TENANT.

Louis Muller vs. *William F. Earle and the Mayor, &c.*—This is an action against the defendant for the value of building ($10,500) on a lot owned by him, which the City took for the circle at the intersection of Broadway and Eighth-avenue. Plaintiff was the owner of a lease on that lot, under which he had the right to remove the buildings within one month before the expiration of the lease. The Commissioners awarded him but $200. To another lessee, in the first instance, they awarded $8,500, but afterward reduced it to $7,500, and to Earle, the owner, they awarded in the first instance over $64,000, which was increased afterward to $69,000. Miller now sues Earle, claiming that his (Earle's) award included the value of the buildings which should have come to him (plaintiff.) Defendant sets up that plaintiff had forfeited his lease by non-payment of taxes and water rents; also, by non-removal of the buildings within the time provided by the lease, and that the confirmation of the award having been offered, the plaintiff is concluded by the order of confirmation. Defendant also sets up as a counter claim, the taxes and assessments paid by him, which should have been paid by plaintiff. The case is still on.

Chess.

Four or five games were played on Thursday evening last, at the Café International, between a player from one of the London chess clubs and Mr. F. PERRIN, each contestant winning two games. The following game was one of the four contested on this occasion:

SCOTCH GAMBIT.

White—Mr. B.	Black—Perrin.
1. P to K 4.	P to K 4.
2. K Kt to B 3.	Q Kt to B 3.
3. P to Q 4.	P takes P.
4. B to Q B 4.	B to Q B 4.
5. Castles.	K Kt to B 3 (*a.*)
6. P to K 5.	P to Q 4.
7. P takes Kt.	P takes B.
8. B takes P.	K R to K sq.
9. R to K, ch.	B to K 3.
10. Kt to Kt 5.	Q to Q 4.
11. Kt takes B P.	Q to B 4.
12. Kt to Kt 6.	R takes P.
13. Kt takes B (*b.*)	P takes Kt.
14. Q to K 2.	R to Kt 3.
15. Q takes Q B P (*c.*)	Kt to K 4.
16. Q to Q R 4, ch.	K to K 2 (*d.*)
17. Kt to Q 2.	Kt to Kt 5.
18. R to B.	Kt takes Kt P.
19. Q to Q Kt 3.	P to Q 6.

White resigned.

NOTES TO GAME.

(*a*) P to Q 3 is the orthodox move.

(*b*) This exchange is unfavorable to white; this soon becomes apparent by the superior development of black's game.

(*c*) The gain of this pawn places the white queen out of active service.

(*d*) Making room for the co-operation of the queen's rook at the proper time.

FINANCIAL AFFAIRS.

Sales at the Stock Exchange, Jan. 14.

FIRST BOARD.

$1,000	U. S. 6s, C., '81.	b3.	110⅞
50,000	do.		110⅞
25,000	U. S. 5-20 C., '62.		109⅛
21,000	do.	b3.	109⅜
50,000	do.	s3.	109⅛
50,000	do.		109⅛
10,000	do.	c.	109⅛
5,000	U. S. 6s, R., '81.		110⅝
1,000	U. S. 5-20, R. C., '62.		109
10,000	U. S. 5-20 C., '64.	s1.	109⅝
20,000	do.		109
45,000	U. S. 5s, 10-40 C.		107⅛
4,000	U. S. 5-20 C., '65.		107⅞
15,000	do.	s3.	107⅞
108,000	U. S. 5-20 C., '67.		108
50,000	do.	s3.	108⅛
5,000	U. S. 5-20 C., '68.		108⅛
4,000	Tenn. 6s, n.		63⅜
2,000	Ga. 6s, 7a, G. bds.		94
5,000	N. C. 6s, sp. tax.		19
20,000	S. C. 6s, new, Jan. & July.		82⅜
5,000	do. Apl. & Oct.		64
1,000	Missouri 6s.		89⅛
5,000	do.		89⅜
7,000	do.		89⅛
22,000	do.		89⅜
1,000	Alabama 8s.		90
3,000	Br'klyn 6s, W. L.		93
1,000	Mich. S., 2d M.		95
2,000	Con. F. & G. bds.		90⅛
6,000	Union P. R. 1st.		74⅜
7,000	do.		74⅜
1,000	do.		74⅜
5,000	Union P. 10s, In.		38⅛
4,000	Clev. & P., 4th.		75
1,000	Q. & M. Con. bds.		85⅛
2,000	St. Louis & I. M. R., 1st m. bds.		89⅛
3,000	do.		89⅜
2,000	Col., C. & I. C. 1st.		82⅜
15,000	do.		82⅜
200	Phenix Bank.		105
10	Continental Bank.		93⅛
36	do.		93
136	Western Union Tel.		49⅛
300	Mariposa Pref.		49
50	Pac. Mail S. S. Co.		42
200	do.		41⅞
50	Adams Express.		92⅜
200	do.		92⅛
400	N. Y. C. & H. R.		98
200	do.	b. & s.	92⅛
1400	do.		92⅛
500	do.	c.	92⅛

SECOND BOARD.

$15,000	U. S. 6s, '81, R.		110⅞
10,000	U. S. 6s, '81, C., s2.		110⅜
10,000	U. S. 5-20 C., '67, s5.		108⅜
8,500	U. S. 5-20 L., '68.		108⅝
7,000	Tenn. 6s, new.		63⅛
1,000	Tenn. 6s, old, b.c.		63⅜
1,000	Va. 6s, new.		61
500	Georgia 6s.		78⅛
5,000	Georgia 7s.		89⅛
20,000	N. C. Sp. T.		19
1,000	S. C. 6s, new, April and Oct.		64
5,000	N. C. Old B'ds.		45⅜
6,000	C. P. R. G. B'ds.		90⅛
3,000	U. P. R. 1st.		74⅞
800	West. U. Tel.		48⅛
100	Canton Co.		68⅛
100	Mariposa Pref.		49
100	Pac. Mail S. S. Co.		41⅞
300	do.	b.c.	41⅞
100	U. S. Ex., b.c.	b.3.	86⅛
20000	N. C. Con. & H. cts.	s30.	88⅛
300	L. S. & Mich. So.,		92⅛
20000	N. Y. C. & H. R. Cts.	b. c.	88⅛
10000	do.		88⅞
100	Erie.	b. c.	22
200	Reading.		98⅛
800	do.		98⅜
100	do.	b. c.	97⅞
400	do.		97⅞
15	Mich. Cent.	b. c.	117⅛
200	L. S. & M. So.	s.	92⅜
100	do.	c.	93⅛
100	do.	b. c. c.	93⅛
700	do.		93⅛
100	Union Pacific.		14
200	do.		14⅛
100	Clev. & Pitts.	b. c.	105
300	Chi. & N. W.	s30	72
300	do.		72⅛
200	do.	b30	72⅛
100	Chi. & N. W. Pref.		83⅛
20	Chi., C., Cin. & Ind.		88
107	Mil. & St. Paul.		81⅛
200	do.		81⅜
300	Chi. & R. Island.		106
100	do.	s3.	105⅞
500	do.		b3. 105
200	do.		b30. 106
200	do.		s3. 105⅛
500	do.		s3. 105⅛
500	do.		b30. 106
500	do.		b3. 105⅜
200	do.	c.	105⅛
200	M. & St. P. Pf.	b10	79
1200	Tol., Wab. & W.		40⅜
200	do.		51
5	P., Ft. W. & C. Gu.		93⅛
50	do.

DRY GOODS.

CLOSING SALE

OF

THE SEASON.

LORD & TAYLOR,

BROADWAY AND 20TH-ST.,

Call the attention of their patrons and the public particularly to their large and well selected stock of Fashionable Dress Goods, including the entire balance of this season's importation which will be offered at the following

UNPRECEDENTEDLY LOW PRICES.

MERINOS.

Five cases ALL WOOL MERINOS, in various colors at 50c. per yard, worth 87½c.

ALSO,

200 pieces ALL WOOL FRENCH MERINOS at 65c. per yard, worth $1.

Particular attention is called to these goods as being unusually well adapted for Children's Dresses, Ladies' Wrappers and for street wear.

ALSO,

200 pieces of ALL WOOL PLAIDS, yard and a half wide, at $1, real value $2 50, in all desirable colors and the GREATEST BARGAINS EVER OFFERED IN THIS CITY.

EMPRESS CLOTHS.

Two hundred pieces of ALL WOOL FRENCH EMPRESS CLOTHS, in all colors, at 50c. per yard, worth 75c. These goods are suitable for and can be worn any season of the year.

FRENCH SATINS.

All wool, in great variety of colors, and retailing at 50c. per yard, worth fully 75c.

ALL WOOL SERGES.

Best quality French serges, all colors, at 75c. per yard, worth $1 25.

ALL WOOL PRINTED FLANNELS,

In assorted colors, suitable for ladies and gents' wrappers. This stock will be disposed of at 50c. per yard; it is worth $1 25.

SILK VELOURS,

Cloth colors, at $1, worth $1 25.

BLACK ALPACA.

Two cases finest quality DOUBLE WARP, best make in the market, will be offered at 75c. and 80c., worth $1 and $1 25.

BLACK CASHMERE D'ETE, FOR SUITS.

Three cases of the finest grades ever imported.

"TYCOON REPS."

A large assortment, in splendid styles, at 20c. per yard. A fine opportunity for bargains.

PIM'S IRISH POPLINS.

The entire balance of our Fall and Winter colors at $2 per yard, to close the season.

The above unusually fine assortment of goods will be open for inspection on MONDAY, Jan. 16, and can be seen on the first floor, near the Broadway entrance.

GREAT BARGAINS IN SILKS.

LORD & TAYLOR,

BROADWAY AND 20TH-ST.,

will offer on MONDAY, Jan. 16, the balance of their Fall and Winter stock of

PLAIN BLACK, PLAIN COLORED AND FANCY SILKS,

at the following prices to close. Purchasers desiring bargains will find it greatly to their interest to examine these goods before purchasing elsewhere:

BLACK SILKS,

24-inch BLACK GROS GRAIN, good quality, suitable for suits, at $2, former price $2 50.

Black DRAP DE FRANCE, of a celebrated Lyons manufacture; recent price $3, now $2 50.

BLACK DRAP DE FRANCE, recent price $3 50, now $3.

BLACK CASHMERE DE SOIE, recent price $4, now $3 50.

BLACK CASHMERE SUBLIME, recent price $5, now $4.

COLORED SILKS,

24-inch COLORED FAILE, recent price $2 50, now $2.

24-inch COLORED POULT DE SOIE, recent price $3, now $2 50.

COLORED GROS GRAIN, superior quality, recent price $3 50, now $2.

FANCY SILKS.

The balance of our stock of Fancy Silks will be closed out as follows:

STRIPED SILKS, recent price $1 25, now 75c.

STRIPED SILKS, recent price $1 50, now $1.

STRIPED SILKS, recent price $1 75, now $1 25.

The above goods will be exhibited on first floor, north side, Silk Department.

LORD & TAYLOR.

Bradbury Brothers,

(LATE SUGDEN & BRADBURY,)

NOS. 312 AND 314 BOWERY,

(One door below Bleecker-st.)

We have determined to close out the balance of our Fall stock of Cloaks at greatly reduced prices.

ASTRAKHAN CLOTH SACQUES, $2 50.

COST OVER $7.

FINER GOODS PROPORTIONATELY LOW.

ALSO,

BROCHE, PAISLEY AND WOOL SHAWLS,

THE CHEAPEST IN NEW-YORK.

DRESS GOODS, SILKS, LYONS MANTILLA VELVETS, VELVETEENS, LINENS, GLOVES, HOSIERY AND FANCY GOODS, which have been REDUCED IN MANY CASES 50 PER CENT. since the holidays. A comparison as regards price and quality is solicited.

A. T. STEWART & CO.

ARE NOW OFFERING AT AN IMMENSE REDUCTION IN PRICES, IN ORDER TO CLOSE,

DRESSES,

SUITABLE FOR

MISSES AND CHILDREN

FROM THREE TO TEN YEARS OF AGE.

A LARGE PORTION ARE IMPORTED,

SOME OF WHICH ARE

BRAIDED AND EMBROIDERED

ON

POPLINS, REPS, CASHMERES AND WATERPROOF CLOTH.

PRICES FROM $2 EACH UPWARD.

FOR THE CONVENIENCE OF CUSTOMERS, THE ABOVE ARE EXHIBITED ON THE 10TH-ST. SECTION OF THE SECOND STORY, ADJOINING THE ELEVATOR.

BROADWAY, 4TH-AV., 9TH AND 10TH STS.

A. T. STEWART & CO.

ARE OFFERING

EXTRAORDINARY BARGAINS IN

BRUSSELS, POINTE LACES, AND LACE GOODS, VIZ:

SHAWLS, DRESSES, COLLARS, CUFFS, CHEMISETTES, BLACK AND WHITE TRIMMING LACES.

ALSO,

AN IMMENSE VARIETY OF EMBROIDERED DRESSES, SETTS, COLLARS, CUFFS, &c.

THE ABOVE WERE PURCHASED IN EUROPE AT PANIC PRICES,

BROADWAY, 4TH-AV., 9TH AND 10TH STS.

A. T. STEWART & CO.

WILL MAKE, ON MONDAY, JAN. 16, LARGE ADDITIONS TO THEIR STOCK OF MEN'S FURNISHING GOODS,

IN

PLAIN AND EMBROIDERED LINEN SHIRTS, SCARFS, TIES, HOSIERY, UNDER-GARMENTS IN SILK, ANNERIAN WOOL AND MERINO, GLOVES, LINEN CAMBRIC AND SILK HANDKERCHIEFS, MORNING ROBES, SMOKING-JACKETS, UMBRELLAS, &c., &c.

THE GREATER PART OF THE ABOVE HAS BEEN PURCHASED IN EUROPE AT UNUSUALLY LOW PRICES, AND WILL BE OFFERED AT A SMALL ADVANCE ON COST.

BROADWAY, 4TH-AV., 9TH AND 10TH STS.

HAIR! HAIR!

SHAW'S PATENT HAIR SWITCHES AND CHIGNONS, equal to human hair, can be combed, brushed and dressed over.

HUMAN HAIR, cheapest in the country.

SWITCHES, one yard long, $8.

CURLS, $1 per set and upward.

Latest styles on hand. Ladies' own chignons dressed for 25 cents. Only depot, No. 338 Bowery, near 4th-st.

NOTICE.—Any one who counterfeits or infringes on my patent will be dealt with according to law.

DRY GOODS.

JAMES McCREERY & CO.,

BROADWAY AND 11TH-ST.,

ON MONDAY, JAN. 16,

WILL OFFER A FULL LINE OF

STRIPED SILKS

AT 75c., REDUCED FROM $1.

PLAIN DRESS SILKS, IN ALL THE NEW COLORS, AT $1 75.

GREAT BARGAINS

IN

BLACK GROS GRAIN SILKS,

IN ALL THE CELEBRATED MAKES.

AN ELEGANT LINE OF

RICH SILKS AND SATINS,

IN ALL THE NEW EVENING SHADES,

FOR BALL AND PARTY COSTUMES.

RICH SILKS, IN DARK CLOTH COLORS,

FOR WALKING SUITS.

LADIES ARE INVITED TO EXAMINE, AS WE ARE OFFERING GREAT INDUCEMENTS TO PURCHASERS PRIOR TO CLOSING OUR SEMI-ANNUAL INVENTORY.

JAMES McCREERY & CO.,

BROADWAY AND 11TH-ST.,

WILL OFFER

ON MONDAY, JAN. 16,

AND PRIOR TO TAKING THEIR SEMI-ANNUAL INVENTORY, GREAT BARGAINS

IN THEIR

LACE DEPARTMENT.

REAL VALENCIENNES HANDKERCHIEFS, FROM $3 UPWARD.

REAL VALENCIENNES SETS, FROM $3 50 UPWARD.

REAL POINT SETS, FROM $10 UPWARD.

REAL CHANTILLY, GUIPURE, POINT AND APPLIQUE LACES, 25 PER CENT. LESS THAN REGULAR PRICES.

REAL POINT LACE, APPLIQUE, AND DUCHESSE COLLARS, IN THE LATEST DESIGNS.

ALSO,

JUST RECEIVED FROM LYONS, A LARGE INVOICE OF

REAL POINT APPLIQUE

AND CHANTILLY SHAWLS,

PURCHASED AT PANIC PRICES,

AND WILL BE

OFFERED AT A SMALL ADVANCE ON COST, INDIA SHAWLS AND SCARFS,

IN NEW DESIGNS AND COLORING,

AT VERY ATTRACTIVE PRICES.

JAMES McCREERY & CO.,

BROADWAY AND 11TH-ST.,

WILL OFFER ON MONDAY, JAN. 16,

THEIR ENTIRE STOCK OF

LADIES' UNDER-CLOTHING,

AT A GREAT REDUCTION OF PRICES, BEFORE TAKING THEIR SEMI-ANNUAL ACCOUNT OF STOCK.

LADIES' TUCKED SKIRTS, 75 CENTS. REDUCED FROM $1.

LADIES' FRENCH TUCKED SKIRTS, $1. REDUCED FROM $1 50.

LADIES' CHEMISES AT 75 CENTS. REDUCED FROM $1.

LADIES' NIGHT DRESSES, $2.

LADIES' NIGHT DRESSES, TUCKED, $2 50.

LADIES' DRAWERS, 75 CENTS.

LADIES' DRAWERS, TUCKED, $1.

SWISS OVERDRESSES AND TUNICS.

INFANTS' WARDROBES, SLIPS, DRESSES.

SHAWLS, SKIRTS AND CLOAKS.

ASTRAKHAN CLOAKS AT $20 AND $25.

BLACK VELVET AND CLOTH CLOAKS,

AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.

WET BLACK SILKS—ONE CASE REAL Lyons, slightly wet on the voyage, 75 cents per yard less than gold cost. GEORGE KEYES, No. 361 8th-av.

FINANCIAL.

F. CHANDLER, President. M. F. READING, Cashier.
THE NATIONAL MECHANICS' BANKING ASSOCIATION OF NEW-YORK, NEW-YORK, Jan. 9, 1871.

AT AN ELECTION HELD THIS DAY FRANKLIN CHANDLER, MASON THOMSON, JOHN T. B. MAXWELL, WILLIAM M. VERMILYE, NATHANIEL W. CHATER, EDWARD A. QUINTARD, ADON SMITH, JR., DAVID M. TURNURE, JOHN WADSWORTH,

were duly elected Directors of this Bank for the ensuing year.

At a subsequent meeting of the Board, FRANKLIN CHANDLER, Esq., was unanimously re-elected President. M. F. READING, Cashier.

ATLANTA AND RICHMOND AIR LINE RAILWAY COMPANY, from Charlotte, N. C., to Atlanta, Ga., 223 miles, to connect south via Montgomery with Mobile and New-Orleans, and north via Greensborough and Danville with Richmond, Va., and at Richmond with the Richmond, Fredericksburg and Potomac Railroad, the Great Trunk line for passengers to and from Washington, Baltimore, Philadelphia and New-York.

FIRST MORTGAGE BONDS.

$16,000 PER MILE.

Thirty years to run from 1st July, 1870.

Bonds may be registered through transfer agent in New-York.

Interest at the rate of Eight per Cent.

Coupons payable in New-York.

All United States taxes paid by the Company.

A limited amount offered at 84 by

LANCASTER, BROWN & CO.,
No. 23 Nassau-st.

OFFICE OF HARTFORD AND NEW-HAVEN RAILROAD COMPANY, HARTFORD, Jan. 6, 1871.

NOTICE.—THE ANNUAL MEETING OF the stockholders of the Hartford and New-Haven Railroad Company will be held at the office of the Company, in Hartford, on WEDNESDAY, the 18th of January inst., at 2 o'clock P. M., for choice of directors for the ensuing year, and for the transaction of such other business as may then be brought before the meeting.

The transfer-books will be closed from the 11th to the 18th January, both days inclusive.

S. P. CONNER, Secretary.

UNION TRUST COMPANY OF NEW-YORK, No. 73 BROADWAY, CORNER OF RECTOR-ST., NEW-YORK, Jan. 7, 1871.

AN ELECTION FOR TEN TRUSTEES of the Union Trust Company of New-York, of the third class, will be held at the office of the Company, No. 73 Broadway, on TUESDAY, Jan. 17, 1871, between the hours of 12 M. and 1 P. M.

C. T. CARLTON, Secretary.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN—THAT at a meeting of the Stockholders of the New-York and Hempstead Plains Railroad Company will be held at the office of the said Company, No. 78 Broadway, New-York, on WEDNESDAY, Feb. 1, 1871, at 12 o'clock M., at which will be submitted for consideration an agreement for the consolidation of said Company with the Hempstead and Rockaway Railroad Company.

THOS. C. GOETCHIUS, Secretary.

NEW-YORK, Dec. 31, 1870.

BOWERY NATIONAL BANK, NEW-YORK, Jan. 3, 1871.

THE ANNUAL MEETING OF THE stockholders for the election of Directors, and the transaction of such other business as may be brought before them, will be held at the banking-house, on Jan. 17, between the hours of 12 M. and 1 o'clock P. M.

R. HAMILTON, Cashier

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT a meeting of the stockholders of the Hempstead and Rockaway Railroad Company will be held at the office of said Company, No. 78 Broadway, New-York, on WEDNESDAY, Feb. 1, 1871, at 1 o'clock P. M., at which will be submitted for consideration an agreement for the consolidation of said Company with the New-York and Hempstead Plains Railroad Company.

THOS. C. GOETCHIUS, Secretary.

NEW-YORK, Dec. 31, 1870.

THE ANNUAL MEETING OF THE stockholders of the Gardner Manufacturing Company will be held at the office of the Company, No. 110 Bowery, New-York, on WEDNESDAY, Jan. 18, 1871, at 2 P. M., for the purpose of electing a Board of Trustees to serve for the ensuing year.

JOHN BOWMAN, Treasurer.

NEW-YORK, Jan. 11, 1871.

A LIMITED NUMBER OF SEVEN per cent. bonds of the City of New-Albany, Ind., having twenty years to run, are for sale at 90 and accrued interest at the Chatham National Bank. The total debt of the City, including these bonds, is $375,000.

MONEY TO LOAN ON DESIRABLE IMproved and unimproved City, and Brooklyn improved real estate; mortgages promptly cashed; principals only dealt with.

WM. SINCLAIR, Jr., & CO., No. 3 Pine-st.

A LARGE AMOUNT OF TRUST FUNDS to loan on first bond and mortgage on improved real estate in this City, Brooklyn, New-Jersey and Westchester County, in large or small amounts. Principals only address Post-office, Box 3,983, New-York.

A —MONEY LOANED (PROMPTLY) IN a sums to suit, on improved and accessible unimproved City property. Large mortgages cashed. V. K. STEVENSON & SON, No. 11 Pine-st.

FINANCIAL.

FOR SALE.

CHOICE

CITY AND COUNTY BONDS,

PAYING

10 PER CENT. & OVER,

FREE OF ALL TAXES,

FIRST-CLASS SECURITIES OF UNDOUBTED CHARACTER, BELOW PAR.

ALSO,

NEW-YORK CITY RAILROAD STOCKS AND BONDS,

INSURANCE, BANK

AND

GAS-LIGHT STOCKS,

INCLUDING AN EXTENSIVE VARIETY OF OTHER SECURITIES FOR SAFE AND PROFITABLE INVESTMENTS AT LOW RATES.

FOR SALE BY

ALBERT H. NICOLAY,

BANKER, STOCKBROKER AND AUCTIONEER,

NO. 43 PINE-ST.

N. B.—FIRST-CLASS INVESTMENT SECURITIES, PAYING LARGE RATES OF INTEREST, A SPECIALTY WITH THIS HOUSE FOR MANY YEARS.

VERMILYE & CO.

BANKERS,

16 and 18 Nassau-st., New-York.

DEALERS IN ALL ISSUES OF GOVERNMENT SECURITIES.

BUY AND SELL ON COMMISSION

RAILWAY STOCKS, BONDS AND GOLD,

MAKING LIBERAL ADVANCES.

INTEREST ON DEPOSITS.

8 Per Cent. Interest

FIRST MORTGAGE BONDS

OF THE ST. JOSEPH AND DENVER CITY RAILROAD COMPANY

FOR SALE BY THE UNDERSIGNED.

Principal and Interest Payable in Gold.

Mortgage at the rate of $13,500 per mile.

ROAD COMPLETED AND OPEN TO THE PUBLIC.

Price 97½ and accrued interest.

We unhesitatingly recommend them, and will furnish maps, circulars, &c., on application.

W. P. CONVERSE & CO.,
No. 54 Pine-st.
TANNER & CO.,
No. 11 Wall-st.

LA MANCHE MINING COMPANY.

The adjourned annual meeting of the stockholders of the La Manche Mining Company of Newfoundland will be held at No. 24 Cliff-st., on WEDNESDAY, the 25th inst., at 3 o'clock P. M.

JAS. A. ALEXANDER, Secretary.

NEW-YORK, Jan. 14, 1871.

BROWN BROTHERS & CO.,

NO. 59 WALL-ST.,

issue COMMERCIAL and TRAVELERS' CREDITS AVAILABLE in all PARTS of the WORLD.

OFFICE OF THE EAGLE FIRE CO., NEW-YORK, Jan. 11, 1871.

AT THE ANNUAL ELECTION FOR Directors of this Company, held on 10th inst., the following gentlemen were elected:

JAMES N. COBB,	WILLIAM B. ASTEN,
JOHN Q. JONES,	JOSEPH SAMPSON,
WM. H. ASPINWALL,	GEORGE A. JONES,
ROBERT RAY,	WILLIAM H. GUION,
R. LENOX KENNEDY,	JAMES A. ROOSEVELT,
SANFORD COBB,	HENRY MEYER,
PHILIP M. LYDIG,	

At a subsequent meeting of the Board, SANFORD COBB was unanimously re-elected President.

A. J. CLINTON, Secretary.

DIVIDENDS.

EQUITABLE FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY.—A few shares for sale by D. M. SEAMAN, No 14 Pine-st.

FIFTY-NINTH DIVIDEND.

OFFICE OF NEW-YORK EQUITABLE INSURANCE COMPANY, No. 58 WALL-ST., NEW-YORK, Jan. 5, 1871.

The Board of Directors have this day declared a Semi-annual Dividend of Ten per Cent., free from Government tax, payable to the stockholders on and after the 9th instant. JOHN MILLER, Secretary.

TWENTY-SEVENTH DIVIDEND.

OFFICE OF THE RELIEF FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY, No. 149 BROADWAY, NEW-YORK, Jan. 4, 1871.

THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS have this day declared a Semi-annual Dividend of SIX PER CENT., free of tax, payable to the stockholders on demand.

W. E. CRARY, Secretary.

FIREMAN'S TRUST INSURANCE CO. OF BROOKLYN, OFFICE: No. 28 COURT-ST., BROOKLYN, NO 60 WALL-ST., NEW-YORK; BROOKLYN, Jan. 9, 1871.

DIVIDEND NOTICE.

The Board of Directors have this day declared a Semi-annual Dividend of Six (6) per Cent., free of Government tax, payable on demand.

O. D. MILDEBERGER, Secretary.

TWELFTH DIVIDEND.

YONKERS AND NEW-YORK FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY, No. 179 BROADWAY, NEW-YORK, Jan. 4, 1871.

The Board of Directors have this day declared a Semi-annual Dividend of Five (5) per Cent., free of tax, payable on demand. JOHN W. MURRAY, Secretary.

THIRTY-THIRD DIVIDEND.

OFFICE OF THE MERCANTILE FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY, No. 166 BROADWAY, NEW-YORK, Jan. 3, 1871.

The Board of Directors have this day declared a Semi-annual Dividend of Five (5) per Cent., free of Government tax, payable on demand.

C. W. PARMELEE, Secretary.

THIRTY-EIGHTH DIVIDEND.

CLINTON FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY, OFFICE NO. 158 BROADWAY, NEW-YORK, Jan. 5, 1871.

The usual Semi-annual Dividend of Seven per Cent. (free of tax) has been declared, payable on demand.

JOHN BARRY, Secretary.

DIVIDEND.

OFFICE OF THE HOPE FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY, No. 92 BROADWAY, NEW-YORK, Jan. 11, 1871.

A Semi-annual Dividend of Five (5) per Cent., free of tax, has this day been declared, payable on demand.

JAMES E. MOORE, Secretary.

OFFICE OF THE LAKE SHORE AND MICHIGAN SOUTHERN RAILWAY COMPANY, NEW-YORK, Jan. 6, 1871.

A DIVIDEND OF FOUR PER CENT. OUT of the net earnings of the Company, prior to Feb. 1, 1871, has been declared payable to the stockholders free of Government tax, on the 1st day of February, 1871, at the office of the Union Trust Company of New-York.

The transfer-books will be closed on the 14th day of January inst., and reopened on the 6th day of February next. JAMES H. BANKER, Treasurer.

KNICKERBOCKER FIRE INSURANCE CO. OF NEW-YORK, (ESTABLISHED 1787.) OFFICE NO. 64 WALL-ST. NEW-YORK, Jan. 6, 1871.

THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS HAVE this day declared the usual Semi-annual Dividend of FIVE PER CENT., free of Government tax, payable on and after Jan. 16, 1871.

The transfer-books will be closed from this date until the 16th inst.

JOSEPH L. TOWNSEND, Secretary.

OFFICE OF THE ILLINOIS CENTRAL RAILROAD COMPANY, NEW-YORK, Jan. 7, 1871.

A DIVIDEND OF FIVE PER CENT., in gold, free of Government tax, has been declared by the Board of Directors of this Company, payable on the 30th day of January inst., to the holders of full paid shares registered at the close of the 14th day of January inst., after which date, and until the 4th day of February next, the transfer books will be closed.

THOMAS E. WALKER, Treasurer.

STANDARD FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY, OFFICE NO. 187 BROADWAY, NEW-YORK, Jan. 10, 1871.

AN INTEREST DIVIDEND OF THREE and one half per Cent on the capital stock and reserve fund, is payable to shareholders on demand.

WM. M. ST. JOHN, Secretary.

OFFICE LORILLARD FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY, NO. 152 BROADWAY, NEW-YORK.

THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS HAVE this day declared a Semi-annual Dividend of Five per Cent., (5,) payable on demand.

JOHN C. MILLS, Secretary.

NEW-YORK, Jan. 12, 1871.

FARMERS' BANK OF KENTUCKY.

DIVIDEND.—The Farmers' Bank of Kentucky has declared a Semi-annual Dividend of Four per Cent., free from Government tax, payable to the New-York stockholders, at the Bank of America, on demand.

JAN. 9, 1871.

OFFICE OF THE HUMBOLDT FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY, NO. 120 BROADWAY, NEW-YORK, Jan. 11, 1871.

THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS OF this Company have this day declared a Semi-annual Dividend of Five per Cent., payable on demand.

A. WILEY, Jr., Secretary.

COMMERCE FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY OF NEW-YORK, OFFICE NO. 27 WALL-ST., NEW-YORK, Jan. 5, 1871.

DIVIDEND.—A SEMI-ANNUAL DIVIDEND of Five per Cent., free from Government tax, has this day been declared, payable on and after MONDAY, the 9th inst. WM. E. HOXIE, Secretary.

MECHANICS' AND TRADERS' SAVINGS INSTITUTION, No. 293 Bowery, near Houston-st. DIVIDEND.—The Trustees have declared a dividend at the rate of SIX per Cent. per annum on all sums of from $5 to $10,000 entitled thereto, for the six months and three months ending Dec. 31, payable on and after Jan. 16. ALFRED F. CONKLIN, President; HENRY C. FISHER, Secretary.

BANK OF KENTUCKY.—DIVIDEND.—The Bank of Kentucky has declared a semi-annual Dividend of Four per Cent., free from Government tax, payable to the New-York stockholders, at the Bank of America, on demand.

JAN. 9, 1871.

BOARDING AND LODGING.

TO LET, WITH BOARD—ONE HANDsomely-furnished large room; third story, front; hot and cold water; pantries; bath on same floor; location unexceptionable; references. Apply at No. 46 East 21st-st.

TO LET, FURNISHED—TWO OR three rooms, on parlor floor, to one or more gentlemen; also, room on third floor; references exchanged. No. 45 East 18th-st., between Broadway and 4th-av.

A SUITE OF FURNISHED ROOMS, with private table, consisting of parlor, large bedroom and dressing-room, in an old-established house. None but those of the highest respectability need apply to SYPHER & CO., No. 557 Broadway.

NO. 148 EAST 28TH-ST.—TO LET—Handsomely furnished front and back room, second floor, together or separate, with or without board; bath, water-closet, &c.; table boarders taken.

FIFTH-AV.—A HANDSOMELY-FURNISHed entire floor, en suite or singly, with board, private table if desired, in the first-class house, No. 16 5th-av.; references exchanged.

ONE HANDSOME SUITE OF ROOMS, in private family, offering home comforts; private table, if desired. No. 278 4th-av., nearly opposite Calvary Church. Moderate terms.

NO. 343 WEST 23D-ST.—A COMFORTable room with fire and board for one person, at $10 per week; also, a room for two, $14.

NO. 258 WEST 23RD-ST.—VERY DEsirable rooms en suite or singly, with board.

REAL ESTATE AT AUCTION.

ADRIAN H. MULLER, Auctioneer.

SUPREME COURT SALE IN PARTITION OF VALUABLE REAL ESTATE, ON BROADWAY, NORTH-EAST CORNER OF 21ST-ST.; ON 4TH-AV., NORTH-EAST CORNER 17TH-ST.; ON CANAL-ST. AND ON WOOSTER AND LAURENS STS., RUNNING THROUGH AND FRONTING ON EACH STREET.

ADRIAN H. MULLER will sell at auction on WEDNESDAY, Jan. 18, at 12 o'clock, at the Exchange Sales-room, No. 111 Broadway, by order of the Supreme Court, in partition, under the direction of Henry Nicoll, Esq., Referee, the following-described real estate, viz.:

BROADWAY.—The five four-story stores and lots on the north-east corner of Broadway and 21st-st., Nos. 922, 924, 926, 928 and 930 Broadway, the entire plot having a front on Broadway of over 102 feet.

FOURTH-AVENUE.—The four-story marble and brick house and lot (with stable on the rear) on north-east corner of 4th-av. and 17th-st., opposite the Everett House and Union-square, 23 by 115 feet.

CANAL-STREET.—The two stores and lots on the northerly side of Canal-st., between Wooster and Laurens sts., Nos. 365 and 367 Canal-st.

WOOSTER-STREET.—The eleven three-story and attic brick buildings and lots on the westerly side of Wooster-st., 72 feet 4 inches north of Canal-st., Nos. 3, 5, 7, 9, 11, 13, 15, 17, 19, 21 and 23 Wooster-st., having a front of 235 feet on Wooster-st.

LAURENS-STREET (or 5th-av. extension.)—The nine four-story brick houses and lots on the easterly side of Laurens-st., in the rear of the lots on Wooster-st., Nos. 2, 4, 6, 8, 10, 12, 14, 16 and 18 Laurens-st., making together a front of 172 feet 6 inches on Laurens-st.

Sixty per cent. may remain on bond and mortgage of the premises for five years.

Maps may be had at the office of the auctioneer, No. 7 Pine-st., or of Lewis L. Delafield, Plaintiff's Attorney, No. 49 Exchange-place.

ROBERTS & McGUIRE, Auctioneers.

A.—SUPREME COURT SALE OF VALUABLE IMPROVED PROPERTY, corner 2d-av. and 34th-st.

ROBERTS & McGUIRE, Auctioneers, will sell at auction on WEDNESDAY, Jan. 18, 1871, at 12 o'clock, noon, At the Exchange Sales-room, No. 111 Broadway, under direction of

DANIEL P. INGRAHAM, Jr., Esq., Referee, the five-story and cellar brick house (with store) and lot known as No. 822 2d-av., north-east corner 34th-st. This street is 100 feet wide, and has ferry and railroad connections with all parts of Long Island, and is one of the finest business corners in the City.

The four-story and finished back basement brick house and lot No. 307 East 34th-st.

Maps at the auctioneers' office, No. 67 Cedar-st.

E. H. LUDLOW & CO., Auctioneers.

EXECUTOR'S SALE OF THE ESTATE of A. J. Cipriani, at 12 o'clock, Jan. 26, 1871, at the Exchange Sales-room, No. 111 Broadway, New-York, viz.: Buildings and lots, No. 11 Pine-st., No. 73 Nassau-st., and No. 43 Liberty-st.; six-sixteenths in packet ships of the Black Ball line; $2,890 scrip Atlantic Mutual Insurance Company, and 404 acres 111 perches of land in Monroe County, Penn.

Particulars at auctioneers' office, No. 3 Pine-st.

COUNTRY REAL ESTATE.

ORANGE, N. J.—COUNTRY HOUSES, lots and village lots for sale; a great variety, beautifully situated, 45 minutes to 1 hour from N. Also, furnished and unfurnished houses to let for season or year, by BLACKWELL & SMITH, 243 Broadway, 9 to 11; or Orange, corner Main and Cone sts.

STORES, &C., TO LET.

TO LET—THE FIRST FLOOR AND BASEment of the handsome building, No. 433 Broome-st., near Broadway; a very desirable location. Apply to JOHN LLOYD & SONS, No. 7 Warren-st., or WM. and JOHN O'BRIEN, No. 58 Wall-st.

OFFICES TO LET IN THE BIBLE-HOUSE, 4th-av., 8th and 9th sts. Desirable rooms, singly or en suite, on second story, fronting on 4th-av. place; rooms heated by steam. Apply at Treasurer's office, 4th-av.

AUCTION SALES.

OFFICE OF DEPOT QUARTERMASTER, SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., Dec. 7, 1870.

SALE OF GOVERNMENT STEAMER NEWBERNE.

The United States steamer NEWBERNE, with all her gear, rigging, spars, sails, boats, cabin furniture, and other appointments, will be offered for sale at public auction at the office of the Depot Quartermaster in San Francisco, on MONDAY, the 16th day of January, 1871.

The NEWBERNE is a screw-propeller of 948 tons, O. M., of 250-horse power, 36-inch cylinder and 36-inch stroke, 200 feet in length, was built of white oak, in Brooklyn, N. Y., in 1863, draws about 14 feet of water when loaded, and is thoroughly well found in every particular.

In April last she received a new boiler and donkey-pump with boiler attached, and was thoroughly overhauled.

Terms cash in gold coin of the United States; 20 per cent. to be paid on the day of sale, and the balance on the delivery of the vessel.

Further particulars may be obtained of the undersigned, or at the office of Capt. WM. B. HUGHES, A. Q. M., San Francisco. C. G. SAWTELLE, Major and Quartermaster in charge of Depot.

PROPOSALS.

WROUGHT AND CAST IRON WORK.

POST-OFFICE AND UNITED STATES COURT-HOUSE, NEW-YORK CITY, OFFICE OF SUPERINTENDENT, Dec. 15, 1870.

Sealed proposals will be received at the office of the Superintendent until 12 M., Jan. 16, 1871, for furnishing, delivering, fitting, and putting in place the cast and wrought iron work exhibited in plans, specifications and schedules now in this office, consisting of cast-iron columns, bed-plates, &c., and wrought-iron beams, girders, &c.

The work of the columns, iron beams and girders must be furnished, delivered, fitted, and put in place complete, within four months after date of written notice to commence the work, and the remainder as rapidly as required by the progress of the work, and as demanded by the superintendent.

The contractors will be permitted the use of the derricks and engines in putting the work in place, without charge, but will be required to pay the time of the men employed in working them, who will be furnished by the Department when required.

Scaffolding to be furnished by the contractors.

Proposals will be made by the piece or by weight for the various castings and beams as provided for in the schedules.

The work will not be subdivided among different bidders, but will be considered in the aggregate.

Payments will be made monthly, deducting ten per cent. until the final completion of the contract.

All bids must be accompanied by a penal bond in the sum of $25,000, that the bidder will accept and perform the contract if awarded him, the sufficiency of the security to be certified by the United States Judge, Clerk of the United States Court, or District-Attorney of the district where he resides.

The Department reserves the right to reject any or all bids, if it be deemed for the interest of the Government to do so; and any bid that is not made on the printed form to be obtained in this office, and does not conform in every respect to the requirements of this advertisement, will not be considered; neither will any proposals be received from parties who are not themselves engaged in the manufacture of cast or wrought iron work, and who have not the necessary facilities for getting out the castings or rolled beams.

Proposals will be indorsed "Bids for Iron Work," and addressed to CALVIN T. HULBURD, Superintendent.

PROPOSALS FOR STREET MONUMENTS.

TOWN SURVEY COMMISSION OF KINGS COUNTY.

Sealed proposals will be received at the office of the Superintendent of Survey, No. 346 Fulton-st., Brooklyn, until Feb. 1, for the delivery of Granite Street Monuments, not exceeding 4,500 in all, as may be directed, three feet six inches long, with seven-inch square heads, to be delivered as required, for location on the public roads of New-Utrecht, Gravesend, Flatbush and Flatlands, according to the specifications on file in said office. The Commissioners reserve the right to accept or reject any proposal received.

JNO. L. RYDER,
Secretary Town Survey Commission.

COPARTNERSHIP NOTICES.

NOTICE.

Mr. G. H. REDMOND will sign the name of our firm by procuration.

DENNISTOUN & CO.

NEW-YORK, Jan. 9, 1871.

NOTICE.

The firm of G. H. & H. REDMOND is this day dissolved by mutual consent.

The business will be carried on by Mr. H. REDMOND, at No. 4 Hanover-st., under his own name.

G. H. & H. REDMOND.

DISSOLUTION.

The firm of HENRY W. SMITH & CO., is this day dissolved by mutual consent. All unsettled business will be attended to by the undersigned, who will continue business at No. 9 South-st.

HENRY W. SMITH.

NEW-YORK, Jan. 12, 1871.

MISCELLANEOUS.

GENUINE CHESTER EMERY

DEPOT,

No. 25 Park-Place.

THE PUREST EMERY IN THE WORLD

for all manufacturing purposes, and the lowest rates. E. V. HAUGHWOUT & CO., General Agents.

AMUSEMENTS.

THE HOLLAND TESTIMONIAL.

GRAND CONCERTED DEMONSTRATION BY THE DRAMATIC PROFESSION FOR THE BENEFIT OF THE WIDOW AND CHILDREN OF THE LATE GEORGE HOLLAND.

Performances will be given at nearly EVERY PLACE OF AMUSEMENT IN NEW-YORK AND BROOKLYN,

THURSDAY MATINEE, JAN. 19,

THE FOLLOWING THEATRES WILL PARTICIPATE:

BOOTH'S,	WALLACK'S,
FIFTH-AV. THEATRE,	NIBLO'S THEATRE,
OLYMPIC,	WOOD'S MUSEUM,
LINA EDWIN'S,	NEW-YORK CIRCUS,

BOWERY THEATRE, PARK THEATRE, BROOKLYN; ACADEMY OF MUSIC, BROOKLYN.

VOLUNTEERS.

A complete list of volunteers will be published hereafter. The following artists—among others—have kindly offered their professional services:

Miss ISABELLA GLYN,	Mrs. BARNEY WILLIAMS,
Miss CARLOTTA LE CLERCQ,	Miss F. S. CONWAY,
Miss LYDIA THOMPSON,	Mme. SEEBACH,
Mrs. D. P. BOWERS,	Mrs. CLARA JENNINGS,
Miss MAGGIE MITCHELL,	Mrs. W. J. FLORENCE,
EDWIN BOOTH,	Mrs. EMMA WALLER,
JOSEPH JEFFERSON,	CHARLES FECHTER,
JAS. W. WALLACK,	J. L. WALLACK,
JOHN E. OWENS,	EDWIN ADAMS,
CHAS. WHEATLEIGH,	BARNEY WILLIAMS,
I. P. BARRETT,	F. B. CONWAY,
J. S. CLARKE,	E. L. DAVENPORT,
GEO. L. FOX,	JNO. BROUGHAM,
W. J. FLORENCE,	HARRY BECKETT,
JOHN GILBERT,	WILLIAM DAVIDGE,
WILLIAM WARREN,	F. S. CHANFRAU,
E. MOLLENHAUER,	J. BAKER,
G. OPERTI,	W. WITHERS,
JAS. M. WEHLI	R. STOEPEL,
F. STREBINGER,	J. DEANE.

ACADEMY OF MUSIC.

ORATORIO—THE MESSIAH.
THURSDAY EVENING, JAN. 19, 1871.

MISS CLARA LOUISE KELLOGG, and the following eminent Solo Vocalists:
Mrs. JENNY KEMPTON, Contralto;
Mr. GEORGE SIMPSON, Tenor;
Mr. M. W

CIRCUSES AND CIRCUS PEOPLE.

How These Things are Managed in America.

Extent of Their Travels—Nearly all Parts of the World at Some Time Visited—Pay of Circus-Actors—Riders, Clowns, and Ring-Masters—Trained Horses and Trick Mules—Capital Employed—Some Interesting Statistics.

The true American circus is one of our greatest "institutions." The spending of that Spanish quarter which first admitted us within a circus gave us impressions which nothing can efface. How that courier of St. Petersburg, on four horses, dashed through whirling mists of snow (snow-dust!) to carry his message to his Imperial master, regardless of wolves or frozen rivers! How purely oriental, redolent of Arabian nights, the Bedouin entrée! How nicely all the cream-spotted chargers sat down! and that little girl, who brought them a plentiful feed of oats, all around in a flower-basket! And then the alarum trumpet! The dash, the flurry, the combat! We have seen real Arabs since, and very dirty fellows were they; also a cavalry charge or so, but our circus heroes are still the handsomest, and bravest of the brave. And the real Indian (Mr. DE COURTENAY STEVENSON) who said "Hough! Hough!" who plied the bow, the club, the paddle. That latter instrument; will there ever be a fresher joke to our ears than that expressed by the clown, when he said "his mother used just sich to turn buckwheat cakes with!" The soon shot, mysteriously thrown into the ring, which as magically attaches itself to the clown. The side-splitting agonies of that clown, and then the real dog, who, furiously bounding in with fearful howl, clutches at the coon and pulls down clown and all. Notwithstanding ATTOUN'S mock heroics.

> "Around the circus rode the fair Lady Godiva,
> With a speed and stately walk;
> And in a symmetrical manner,
> Mounted the cakes with virgin chalk."

No Count D'Orsay can ever be so elegant as the ring-master of our day, with the gold braid down his pantaloon seam, and the shepherd and shepherdess. Well! well! FLORIAN may write bucolics, or WATTEAU paint them, but never will such impressions come to us again. Even when the circus left the town, folding

> "—— their tents like the Arabs,
> And as silently stealing away,"

all was not lost! There still remained the circle, lingering like some huge fairy ring, which neither snow nor rain could efface; then boy-contraens, how we raced round and round, at times Shetland ponies, or untamed steeds of the Ukrane. If the pantomime be English, the vaudeville French, the circus is American. If not invented by us, we have at least so amphified, so improved it, that now an American circus has the same cachet of distinction as the Italian opera. That was a very cruel philosopher who said a people advanced in civilisation as they drained their lands, or retrograded as they paid to see people run the chances of breaking their necks. Let us rather hope, with the Darwinian theory, that human progress has so perfected our organism that what was dangerous to our grandfathers becomes child-play to ourselves. If in good Queen ANNE'S time a famous acrobat jumped over six horses, as such is handed down to posterity, we have vaulters nowadays who can take their flying leap ever a dozen, and if old MARCO POLO was astonished at the Court of the Great Mogul, at the man who sprang over an elephant, what would he say to the performer of today, who would bound over a mastodon, if such an animal was extant?

CIRCUSES OF THE PRESENT DAY.

Circuses ephemeral, save in London and Paris, are in most of the large cities of the United States permanent performances throughout the year. Summer is, however, the best season for their business, and many of them remain idle during the Winter. When pleasant May is half over, they prepare for their long journey. Sometimes their objective point is a thousand miles distant, and they give performances at all the various cities, towns and hamlets by the way. Occasionally peregrinations are made to distant countries beyond the seas. Journeys to Europe are not unfrequent. The West Indies is a common stamping-ground, and South America has been harvested. A fragment of a troupe once got to Australia, and as long ago as the Crimean war, that little difficulty only prevented a company from landing at Odessa and working its way to St. Petersburg via Moscow. On a circus campaign everything is carefully studied; distances, questions of forage are accurately examined; and such is the precision of movement that last season Mr. LENT'S New-York Circus performed along a route of travel from here to St. Louis for five months and twenty days without missing a single day's exhibition. The majority of circuses adopt the primitive style of caravan movement, and plod along across country with their animals and baggage vans. A company of this nature may employ as many as 150 people, with 100 horses. Of this force about forty may be riders, gymnasts and musicians; the remainder canvassers, agents, contractors, bill-stickers, grooms and teamsters, and perhaps among the latter centre-pole Bill. But, as in military movements, railroads are used, the best companies now adopt this method, and arrive fresh at their point of destination. This is also found, for certain sections of the country, to be the most economical.

RIDERS' SALARIES.

One would be surprised at the large salaries paid circus people in Summer, which we think would make many anxious to adopt the bare-back business. Three hundred and fifty dollars a week has been paid to Mr. ROBINSON and his son, and from $100 to $150 for less celebrated riders per week is no uncommon price. The Bavarian Brothers, or the Corfu Cousins, or the Uraguay Uncles, if well up in the *all-together* business, will bring two hundred a week at least in the circus market. A Mademoiselle Sante Barriere will draw her $150 per week, and a young, handsome, rather stately Madame Haute Ecole, who can ride well *en Amasone*, handling her horse in good style, being scarce in the business just now, might be worth more. Minor performers, general utilities, *All-ups*, get their $25 per week. These prices are out down about one-third in Winter.

CLOWNS AND RING-MASTERS.

Clowns vary much in price, from the fact that everybody wants to play clown, and competition has lowered somewhat the salary. It is hardly creditable, however, but we have been assured of the fact, that DAN RICE has received as much as $4,000 a month for his performances with his trick-horse. A good talking and tumbling clown is worth from $75 to $100 per week. The public requiring variety, three clowns to a circus is now a common occurrence. We are pleased to say that, with a return to the higher realms of art, the Shakespearean clown is now out of favor. Only tolerated in the provinces, he is not appreciated in the large cities. As was quaintly remarked to us by a gentleman in "the business," "all those fellows who could not spell their own names wanted to be Shakespearean clowns. It's played out. Druv in the ground." Good ring-masters are always difficult to obtain. They must have men, and deportment, and acting as Greek chorus to the performance, have, at the same time, a thorough knowledge of the horses during the acts. It is a position much sought after, and not so often well filled. Alas! the school of the illustrious WIDDICOMB has few imitators. Their salary is about $100 per week.

TRAINED HORSES AND TRICK-MULES.

Well-trained horses, that do not swerve at a play-bill fluttering in the barrier, that have an easy pace and no shy in them, are worth their price. If they are nicely mottled, in good calico colors, $1,500 will hardly buy them. Lately, one or two good horses "changed hands" at these figures. A first-rate trick-horse, well put up, is cheap at $5,000. Trick-mules, like Shakespearean clowns, (stating openly our preference for the mules,) are out of favor. The dollar part of the house does not care for them, and, besides that, broken jaw-bones and fractured clavicles have sometimes to be compounded for. "You could ride that mule there," said our polite friend, pointing out to us in Mr. DENT'S stables a most philosophical animal, "from here to Harlem. You would go as steady as in a street-car; but get him in the ring, and he would take great pleasure in kicking your brains out. We have to employ a professional mule-rider for him, and that's a peculiar talent. Such parties are very scarce, and in the season the man who rides him gets a first-class book-keeper's salary." The eagle is supposed to be a long-lived animal; we have heard of a revolutionary goose; but as to longevity, when comparing the circus horse with the rest of his family, the former animal seems to live to twice and thrice his age. Some horses appearing nightly at the New-York Circus started in company with Mr. LENT; and nothing can shake our mind from the firm belief that we recognized a certain white horse with a flesh-colored nose as the same one we paid our first quarter to see, some time during Gen. JACKSON'S dynasty. Late hours seem to do them no harm; but we suppose careful handling, perfect cleanliness, and good usage prolong their lives.

LONGEVITY OF CIRCUS ACTORS.

Physiologically, circus actors ought to die early, but facts are against theory. If over-muscular exertion tends to diseases of the heart, it would be just as prone to end early the careers of blacksmiths' strikers. From early training the frame gradually fits itself to the profession, and no ill-consequences are felt. Professionals of sixty are not uncommon, who, when called upon, will throw you a backward somersault as readily as other people out of the business and of the same age, can walk up stairs. Of course accidents will happen. Of late, the attempts to throw double-somersaults have resulted in several broken necks, and an accident or so occurs every year from the flying-trapeze; but in the absence of any statistics on the subject, we should think that street painters and roofers kill themselves more frequently than our friends the gymnasts.

EXTENT OF THE BUSINESS.

The amount of capital employed in a first-class circus is fully $100,000, and lately one-eighth of an establishment found a purchaser at $18,000. New-York has no less than five circuses, which make it a centre of operations, though there is but one (Mr. LENT'S) which is a permanent affair. Philadelphia has two, and Cincinnati the same. Combinations with menageries are common, and some of these are remarkably fine. One in Philadelphia has thirty dens of animals. Besides the above there are over the country some ten minor establishments, called by the profession cross-road shows. The number of performers, musicians, grooms, &c., attached to a well-organized establishment like Mr. LENT'S is about seventy. In the stables are over forty horses, their skins smooth and glossy as silk, and as a thorough toilet is a necessity, their full, nicely-combed manes and tails looked as well cared for as a lady's tresses. Extreme gentleness and docility seemed to pervade this happy family, and any little fondling was responded to with a gentle whinny.

ROUTES—ENTERING THE TOWNS.

As to routes the West pays about as well as the East, though an imposing entrée and proper billing has much to do with the success. Some companies adopt the grand cavalcade turn-out, where the whole troup is mounted; others carry the town with a triumphal car rivaling Juggernaut's. The one lately smashed up and paid for by the Erie Railroad, cost Mr. LENT $8,000. Amid circus statistics we may state that Mr. LENT'S twenty-four horse driver, who drives the car in unique of his kind, like an organ soloist, he plays or drives his horses with his hands and feet. The South was once the El Dorado of circus routes, but just now it is scarcely paying ground. The Southern negro is the greatest of circus-patrons. Not at all times a very economical creature, his nature changes when the circus bill is posted up. Then every cent of money is hoarded, and during its stay corn, cotton and tobacco must take care of themselves. Repeating the old Greek chronological ideas of events occurring in such and such olympiads, they date facts from circusses, as "Daddy Pompey him die de circus afore last," or "Dat child him born de bery day de circus let." We are inclined to think the story true, that at a small town in Alabama a circus arrived just after the war. There was a flourishing freedman's savings bank there. The circus stayed two days—the bank was broken.

A WIDOW SUES A LAWYER.

Action to Recover $14,000—A Legal Practice Worth $15,000 A Year.

Further evidence was taken yesterday in the case of ELIZA SCHOENIG against REUBEN W. VAN PELT. The plaintiff is a German lady, was left a widow about 1864, inheriting property from her husband to the value of nearly $30,000, a portion of which was somewhat involved as to title. The plaintiff alleges that she employed the defendant, who is a lawyer in this City, to take proceedings to disentangle her property from its legal embarrassments, and to foreclose certain mortgages which she held on other property. The entire litigation ran on through a period of seven months, but it is charged by plaintiff that the chief portion of the litigation took place before Chancellor GREENE, in one of the State Courts of New-Jersey, and that this service was chiefly conducted by Lawyer FLEMMING, of that State, who received about $125 for his individual services, and that the whole expense of which should not have exceeded $400 to $450. It was in evidence on behalf of Mrs. SCHOENIG, the plaintiff, that the defendant realized on her account from the property over $24,000, and that, giving credit for all necessary disbursements and reasonable counsel fees, he is still indebted to her in the sum of over $14,000. After the litigation was finished and the money realized, Mrs. SCHOENIG swears that for nearly a year she was constantly running to the defendant's office to get a settlement; that on many occasions she waited during the entire day to see him, but failed; that on these occasions she was frequently compelled to borrow small change from those in the office to pay her car-fare; that the defendant himself on such occasions had given her as low as twenty-five cents on account; that through this means her whole property has been taken from her, and she become utterly poverty-stricken. It was in testimony on her behalf, also, that her interviews with the defendant on such occasions were always in his private room, the door of which was invariably shut, and frequently locked; that on one occasion she came out of the private room crying, and he followed in a similar condition; that he had frequently given her checks on the bank, which were dishonored on presentation, and that she brought them back and left them with him, and that he had frequently made appointments for Mrs. SCHOENIG to meet him at his office, but on such occasions he would remain away all day.

The defendant, while contending generally that a reasonable fee for his services would absorb all that he has retained of the moneys of his client, he is disposed to rest his case wholly on an alleged agreement to receive one half the proceeds. He claims that he devoted himself during seven months to this business, to the exclusion of all other practice, which, he says, was then worth $15,000 a year, and that he undertook her litigation only at her most earnest request.

As to the agreement for one-half, the plaintiff flatly contradicts the defendant. She further swears that frequently he presented her papers to sign which she did not know the contents of, and when she hesitated to sign them the defendant upbraided her, and told her she must have confidence in her lawyer; that a sum of money which he had paid her, and which had been stolen out of her pocket in a New-Jersey street car, was only $500, and not $3,500, as defendant alleged.

Judge FREEDMAN, of the Superior Court, who, when at the bar, was connected with some portion of the litigation, in opposition to defendant, testified that on one occasion he was shown the diary of defendant as evidence of payments made by defendant to Mrs. SHOENIG at different times, and that his suspicions were then aroused by the fact that the diary contained almost nothing besides these payments. He also identified that in one of the suits he settled with the defendant, through the advice of Ex-Recorder SMITH, (counsel for plaintiff in the present case,) who said it was better to settle, because he (defendant) would be the last witness.

Ex-Recorder SMITH for plaintiff; defendant in person.

Railway Collision at Rahway—Escape of the Passengers with Slight Bruises.

A collision occurred on the New-Jersey Railroad, at Rahway, yesterday morning, involving a considerable loss to the Company, and nearly causing a serious loss of life. The passenger train which leaves Rahway at 5½ A. M. had run upon the switch which leads to the northward-bound track, preparatory to backing down to the station, when the Union Express freight train, bound southward, dashed into the two rear cars of the passenger train, which was in the act of switching off. The first car which the freight train struck was driven from its forward track; the freight train then coming to the switch left the track and ran directly through the smoking and baggage car. The side and floor of the car was literally demolished. The locomotive then struck three cars standing in the open freight-house, and drove them up the siding to the depot. MICHAEL ROURKE, a brakeman, had his ribs broken. There were five other persons in the car, all of whom escaped with mere bruises. A signalman had been sent out to Mundy's Corner, about one-fourth of a mile from the station, previous to the collision, but the engineer failed to observe the signal-light on account of the dense fog prevailing.

DR. LANAHAN, DEFENDANT.

Third Day's Proceedings of the Investigating Committee—Drs. Lanahan and Curry on the Stand—Both Sides of the Great Question.

The Methodist Book Committee resumed their investigation, yesterday morning, at No. 805 Broadway. After the religious preliminaries by Rev. Dr. MALTBY, Gen. J. H. MOORE, of Illinois, announced his arrival.

Drs. BANNISTER and BINGHAM then offered the following resolution, which was approved:

Resolved, That the General Conference officers (editors and agents) be expected, as heretofore, to consider themselves entitled to sittings with the Book Committee at this session.

Gen. MOORE then called attention to the paper presented by the Bishops on the previous day, and said that had he been there when that paper was presented, he should have been ready to move for a dissolution of this Committee. They had been notified by the concurrent authority that when the investigation is ended it will amount to nothing, because the Bishops will not concur with them. Drs. BINGHAM, KENNEDY and RAWLINS also expressed themselves as having been greatly embarrassed by the presentation of this paper, as it seemed to intimate that the Committee had acted discourteously toward the Bishops, which was foreign to their intentions.

The Bishops, JANES, SIMPSON and AMES, successively repudiated any such intimation or design. They had no right in the Committee except by request, and having had no knowledge of the charges against Dr. LANAHAN until they were read here, they took the first opportunity to define their position in the premises, and to protest against any investigation of the morals and manners of Dr. LANAHAN, over which the Discipline gave this Committee no authority whatever. They were conscious of no intention to be discourteous to the Committee and they did not believe that the Committee designed to be so to them either.

Dr. RAWLINS then propounded a written question to the Bishops as to the extent of the latter's concurrence with the findings of the Committee on this investigation. A promiscuous debate followed about the admissibility of the question and the consumption of time in this way, after which, upon a motion by Rev. J. ROTHWEILER to cut off debate and resume the order of business, Dr. RAWLINS withdrew his question. The order of business was then resumed.

THE "TIMES" OFFERED IN EVIDENCE.

Mr. E. L. FANCHER, for the prosecution, offered in evidence a copy of the TIMES of Sept. 21, 1869, and also a letter to an editor of another paper, accompanied by a marked copy of that date. The letter stated that "the facts contained in the article were too sadly true, and the writer claimed the responsibility for their utterance."

Judge REYNOLDS, for the defense, objected to the reception of either paper or letter until the accused had been connected with either or both. This was the legal mode of procedure.

Gen. RUNYON said the prosecution proposed to connect Dr. LANAHAN with the article in the TIMES, and with the charges and specifications which rested on it, and the paper was competent as evidence. When the testimony is before the Committee they can deal with it as a whole. The article has been sent broadcast over the land, to the great injury and defamation of the Church. It is not charged that he penned or dictated it, but he did inspire it to the hand that penned it, and then took it up forthwith and made it his own, and verified again, as far as he could, those statements injurious to the Church in which he held a fiduciary position. The first thing the prosecution intend to do was to lay this article before the Committee, and if the evidence presented fails to connect Dr. LANAHAN with it, it shall be for the Committee to deal with it as it deserves.

Dr. BROOKS decided that the TIMES' article was admissible.

Mr. FANCHER next offered a letter from Rev. Dr. NESBITT, editor of the Pittsburg *Christian Advocate*, to Dr. CARLTON, inclosing certain letters written by Dr. LANAHAN to him, (NESBITT,) in which admissions of fraud in the Concern are made.

The letters (six or eight) were handed to Dr. LANAHAN, and some of them identified and acknowledged.

Mr. FANCHER also offered in evidence another letter, in which Dr. NESBITT said that he had received, on Sept. 23, 1869, a marked copy of the TIMES of Sept. 21, accompanied with a letter, (above referred to,) both of which he had lost.

Judge REYNOLDS objected that this letter is hearsay testimony, and inadmissible before this Committee. The test of truth is cross-examination, and the writer ought to be produced here to be examined in regard to this thing. It did seem very strange that here are a number of letters, forwarded by Dr. NESBITT, and one additional, in which he says according to his "recollection" Dr. LANAHAN sent him a paper and another letter, both of which are now claimed to have been lost. This is hearsay evidence of the worst sort.

WHAT DR. LANAHAN SAYS.

Dr. LANAHAN was then questioned by Mr. FANCHER (upon his own readiness to answer) in regard to the authenticity, &c., of the letter in dispute.

Q.—Did you, on or about Sept. 23, 1869, send a letter to Dr. NESBITT containing the words here read? A.—I did not.

Q.—Did you send a marked copy of the TIMES of Sept. 21 to him? A.—I did not, nor to any other person. [Letter handed to Dr. LANAHAN to read.]

Q.—Have you read this letter? A.—I have.

Q.—Are the statements made therein correct? A.—They are not correct.

Q.—Is your memory clear and correct on this point? A.—It is; and for the reason that on the morning of the publication of that article in the TIMES, I condemned it to the City Editor of that paper, in the presence of my colleague; I remarked to him that if by "the management," the writer of that article meant the Agents of the Book Concern, the statement was false, but that if he knew that frauds had been committed on the Concern.

The Doctor was then questioned in regard to the contents of the several letters written by him to Dr. NESBITT. Dr. REID and others, which he could not remember having sent them over a year ago, and not having seen them since and not having kept any copies of them. He considered them private letters, sent by one gentleman to another. In his cross-examination he stated that Dr. NESBITT had sent those letters on to this City to be used against him in a civil suit commenced here. He wrote to the Doctor, (NESBITT,) asking him for copies of those letters for his own protection in this trial before the Committee, and then learned that they had been sent here. He next requested that Dr. NESBITT would publish the letters in his paper, so that the Church and the public might know what he (LANAHAN) did say, because various extracts from them had been used against him in the religious Press.

Mr. FANCHER wanted to exhaust the witness upon all the charges, but Judge REYNOLDS objected that the examination was to follow the charges and specifications in order.

POINTS OF ORDER RAISED.

Dr. PIKE raised the point of order, that he so understood the rules of procedure adopted on Friday, and the accused had been examined already on different charges and specifications.

Rev. Mr. BLADES, the original mover of the rules of order, said that he had no design of confining counsel on either side to any particular charge or specification, but that, to facilitate the summing up and findings of the Committee, counsel should specify each charge and specification under which they questioned. The hour of adjournment having passed, Dr. WOODRUFF called attention to the fact, and a recess was taken until 2½ P. M.

THE AFTERNOON SESSION.

Upon the reassembling of the Committee, Rev. Mr. VERNON opened the proceedings with reading of the Scriptures and prayer, after which, on motion, the rules were suspended to allow Gen. MOORE to make a motion that the session of the Committee hereafter shall continue from 9½ A. M. to 4 P. M., taking a recess for lunch from 12½ to 1 P. M., which was adopted.

Mr. MOORE then offered a suggestion, or motion, that this case be left entirely in the hands of counsel on both sides, and the Committee to sit perfectly silent. If members wanted to ask questions, let them be written and handed to counsel. Both sides have able attorneys, and he wanted to squelch this incessant debate.

Dr. WOODRUFF hoped this motion would be postponed until some member of the Committee besides Mr. MOORE had spoken. The Committee have only discussed questions of order, and he thought they had all good sense enough not to delay the business. He regretted that his Brother MOORE should have deemed it important to take charge of the Committee at this point. [Laughter.]

Mr. MOORE considered it the best debating society he had ever been in.

A CERTAIN FLY-SHEET AND OTHER THINGS.

Business being resumed, Mr. FANCHER offered in evidence a "fly-sheet," containing statements of fraud in the Book Concern, which Dr. LANAHAN acknowledged he had printed, originally for the Committee's use, and subsequently for his own. He had given some, he said, to gentlemen who had asked for them at the dinner of the Dickinson College Alumni, at the Astor House, and probably had forwarded some to friends by mail also. After some slight objections it was received. Mr. FANCHER also sought to put in evidence certain extracts from Dr. LANAHAN'S testimony before the Committee in February, 1870, but as the stenographer's official manuscript could not be then found, it was passed over at this time and was not reached afterward, though the manuscript was found subsequently.

DR. CURRY ON THE STAND.

Rev. Dr. CURRY, editor of the *Christian Advocate*, of this City, was then called for the prosecution.

Q.—How long have you been editor of the *Advocate*? A.—Seven years next May.

Q.—Was your attention called to the article in the TIMES of Sept. 21, 1869? If so, state the circumstances:

The Doctor then stated that he saw that article early on the morning named, and went in search of the Agents. He found Dr. LANAHAN at No. 200 Mulberry-street, and offered to stop the press and insert a card in the *Advocate* denying the article in the TIMES. Dr. LANAHAN refused to act without the concurrence of his colleague. Dr. CARLTON was subsequently found, and both together were asked to prepare and sign such a card, and have it inserted in the daily papers next day, but Dr. LANAHAN then absolutely refused to sign any card that did not admit that fraud and corruption existed in the Concern.

Q.—Had you any conversation with Dr. LANAHAN previous to this about frauds in the Book Concern? A.—I had.

Q.—Please give dates and language as precise as you can. A.—I cannot give either precisely, but can get a near approach to both. During the sessions of the Book Committee in 1869, certain things occurred, and certain questions were asked by Dr. LANAHAN which led me to suspect that things were not all right in the Concern. About April, 1869, Dr. LANAHAN told me certain facts that had come to his knowledge which led him to think that frauds existed in the Book Concern; the first item was in regard to the purchase of ink; and from that time he conversed with me probably as often as once a week chiefly about matters connected with the printing department, especially about the purchase of paper; I had received these communications as confidential; in the early part of June I told Dr. LANAHAN I thought this matter should be presented to more persons than then knew it, and requested him to select certain persons to whom to communicate it; toward the last of June I heard that a conversation had been held between the two Book Agents and Bishop JANES, and there were then fewer interviews between myself and Dr. LANAHAN, and the reason was that I thought it was then in other hands; most of those conversations occurred in my office between Dr. LANAHAN and myself alone; about the first week in June I was in the office of HARPER BROTHERS, and Dr. LANAHAN came in and this subject was talked of.

Q.—State anything that Dr. LANAHAN said in that conversation in presence of FLETCHER HARPER. A.—The business of the Book Concern was alluded to, and the fact that frauds existed, as known by him, were spoken of by Dr. LANAHAN; I cannot say which one of us introduced the subject, for it was evidently uppermost in all our minds; I cannot remember the exact words used, but I think he said that the Concern had lost largely in the purchase of ink and paper; Mr. GOODENOUGH was spoken of in connection with these matters, and the mode and manner of Dr. LANAHAN, and everything, went to give the impression that Mr. GOODENOUGH was guilty.

Q.—Was there any conversation about presents having been made to Mrs. GOODENOUGH from funds of the Book Concern? A.—I had heard from Dr. LANAHAN, whether there or elsewhere, I can't tell, that Mr. J. F. PORTER, paper dealer, had made valuable presents to members of Mr. GOODENOUGH'S family in consideration of favors granted to him (PORTER) in the purchase of paper.

Q.—Prior to the appearance of the article in the TIMES, had Dr. LANAHAN made any statements in regard to the time and extent of the frauds in the Concern? If so, state when and what they were. A.—I don't remember a single sentence that he used, as to the words, but as to the points, in the conversations before referred to, he unquestionably laid in commissions on paper, &c., as dead loss to the Concern, and he made an estimate of the aggregate amounts, which ran up to hundreds of dollars, but in those conversations mathematical correctness was not observed; my recollection of the time over which he thought those frauds extended was about four or five years.

Q.—Have you more than once or frequently heard similar expressions from Dr. LANAHAN as appeared in that article? A.—I have frequently heard from Dr. LANAHAN that losses had occurred amounting to tens, and, perhaps, hundreds of thousands of dollars.

Q.—Were you present in the office of the Agents on the day of that publication? A.—Yes, Sir.

Q.—What did you hear Dr. LANAHAN say on the subject then and since that time? A.—I wanted a card inserted in the papers denying the article which Dr. LANAHAN refused to sign unless the statement of fraud went with it; I think I have heard Dr. LANAHAN talk about frauds in the Concern since that article, two or three times, in his office down stairs; never with myself alone.

Q.—Did he ever request you to publish a speech made by him before the Baltimore Conference? A.—He did: I think he sent me a copy of it with a written request to that effect.

Counsel at this point discussed the form of a question regarding calculations as to amount of losses made by Dr. LANAHAN. The question was objected to and was changed, and Dr. CURRY then answered that Dr. LANAHAN did make estimates of the probable loss of over $100,000, and that this statement was made in presence of FLETCHER HARPER. But of this he was not certain.

Mr. FANCHER here offered in evidence a copy of the TIMES of Nov. 24, 1869, in regard to losses in the Concern. Objected to and the paper not received.

It being then after 4 o'clock, and several persons connected with the case residing beyond the City, on motion, the Committee adjourned to meet to-morrow morning at 9½ o'clock, and were dismissed with the benediction by Dr. ERWIN.

Explorations of the Great Canons of the Colorado—Lecture by Major Powell at Cooper Institute.

The second in the course of free scientific lectures under the auspices of the Cooper Union was delivered last evening by Major POWELL before a large audience, his subject being the "Explorations of the Great Canon of the Colorado." He said that the Colorado River was formed of a junction of the Grand and Green Rivers. The region of country through which they flowed was 750 miles in length and 550 in breadth, with scarcely sufficient vegetation to relieve the monotony occasioned by an almost unlimited rock. This region he described to resemble a basin cut off into two distinct portions, the upper two-thirds lying from 5,000 to 8,000 feet above the level of the sea, when it dropped down so suddenly that the lowest land was little above the level of the sea with the exception of a mountain ridge rising over the plain. The mountains from 8,000 feet to 14,000 feet high were everlastingly covered with snow, which gave birth to a hundred rivers rushing down its sides, and cutting for themselves a channel in the solid rock. Some years ago he formed the determination of exploring the Colorado, which cut out its own course for several hundred miles in a deep gorge, and he left his party in the Wasach Mountain, with a small party in three boats. They shaped their course to a point where the Pacific Railroad crossed the Green River, and took the water at its junction with Grand, provided with a ten months' rations. He vividly described the magnificent grandeur of the scenery through which they passed, whose nature, in its sublimest form, untouched by the hand of man, appeared, and gave an interesting narrative of their vigils, their observations of altitudes, localities, velocity of the water, and the geological nature and formation of the rocks. With endless variety, danger and delight they pursued their exploration, overleaping innumerable cataracts, entering interminable arches, where a ray of the sun was almost totally unknown, and, of necessity, compelled to brave innumerable difficulties and privations. When all but two days' rations were left, three of his men deserted him and went inland, where they were subsequently overtaken and slain by Indians. Finally, they came to the end of their journey, having completely traversed the vast extent of territory and, though obliged to suffer great pain and endure privations, the result thoroughly satisfied them, and remedied a want in the geographical history of the country which was, indeed, inestimable.

The lecturer was repeatedly applauded during the delivery of his address.

Ball in Aid of the Catholic Orphan Asylum.

The Young Men's Roman Catholic Association Ball, in aid of the Roman Catholic Orphan Asylum, comes off at the Academy of Music on the evening of the 23d inst. To judge from the preparations, and what is said about the entertainment, the Academy will, no doubt, be crowded on the evening in question. This ball ranks among the most fashionable and respectable of the season. The object for which it is originated is one which must command the patronage and assistance of all classes. Surely no worthier charity can be conceived than that of the support of our helpless little orphans.

Criminals Before the Tombs Police Court—The Cuban Bond Thieves Held for Trial—Outrage on a Widow.

Justice HOGAN decided yesterday to discharge the ball in the case of WILLIAM E. BIRD, the driver of the "Biter Bit" advertising wagon. In doing so, the Magistrate expressed the opinion that the charge of libel had not been made out against BIRD. Justice HOGAN added, however, that, as the arrest had been ordered by Mayor HALL, and not by private individuals, he would send the papers in the case to the District-Attorney, in order that he might take action if he deemed any necessary.

ANTONIO PELLETIER and REZIN J. BENNETT, accused of stealing United States bonds from Señor CARLOS DEL CASTILLO Y LOZZAGA, were brought before Justice HOGAN yesterday for his final decision. Counsel for the defense made an address to the Court, in which he claimed that guilty action had not been proved against the accused, and that evidence had been offered to show that PELLETIER was authorized to negotiate for the stolen bonds. The Magistrate, in announcing that he would hold the prisoners for trial, remarked that when PELLETIER had been notified by Señor CASTILLA that he would not give any reward for the stolen bonds, it was his duty as a good citizen to afford the despoiled owner all the information in his power, in order that a proper effort might be made for their recovery by the owner through the Police. This had not been done, so the case must go before a jury. The Magistrate stated that he would accept bail in the sum of $10,000 for PELLETIER and $2,000 for BENNETT, which not being forthcoming, the accused were remanded.

Mrs. ELIZA DOHERTY, a widow with two children residing at No. 8 Hague-street, left the Park Hospital yesterday and appeared before Justice HOGAN at the Court to make complaint against MICHAEL KENNEDY, a laborer, aged twenty-nine, and residing in the same house with her. KENNEDY had been temporarily committed for an assault upon Mrs. DOHERTY on Christmas Day. The complainant in her affadavit accused the prisoner of an outrage, and said that as she passed KENNEDY'S door on her way to mass, he called her to see his wife, who proved to be absent. Locking the door the ruffian knocked his victim down, tore all of the clothes from her body, and succeeded after a desperate struggle in committing an indecent outrage, despite her victories and entreaties. The fact that Mrs. DOHERTY was removed to the hospital for care and treatment was sufficient proof that she had been terribly maltreated. The Magistrate, naturally shocked by the enormity of the alleged offense, committed the prisoner for trial without bail. KENNEDY, in his answer to the charge, stated that he did not remember anything of the occurrence. Mrs. DOHERTY subsequently returned to the hospital for further care.

PUNISHMENT OF CRIME.

Criminals Sentenced by the United States Court—Several Notorious Counterfeiters Imprisoned.

At the United States Circuit Court, yesterday, Judges WOODRUFF and BENEDICT sentenced criminals convicted of counterfeiting during the last term. Several of these were men engaged in the business for a number of years, who were singularly successful in eluding the vigilance of the authorities, and whose arrest was deemed of great importance. The Court was crowded to excess, and the proceedings were watched with considerable interest. The case of Col. CLARKE, whose arrest some months since excited so much attention, was the first called on. CLARKE was described as one of the most dangerous counterfeiters of the period, and strenuous efforts were made to secure his conviction. On his trial his connection with the charge was clearly proven, but since then great attempts were made on his behalf by influential friends to set aside the verdict. These have all failed, and on Saturday last, when CLARKE was brought up for sentence, a plea of insanity was entered by his counsel. Pending a medical examination the matter was adjourned, but, in the meantime, the question of insanity was not properly determined. A new application for a further adjournment was made, and the Bench reluctantly consented, intimating to Ex-Judge STUART, the prisoner's counsel, that delay would not serve his interest if CLARKE was proved to be sane. ALEXIS NICHOLS, a Russian, convicted of counterfeiting, was next called in the case a motion for which had been made for a new trial, and pending the result sentence was deferred. JAMES GARDINER, convicted of selling counterfeit currency, was sentenced to six years' imprisonment at the Albany Penitentiary, and to pay a fine of $1. Since his arrest he made a desperate effort to break out of Ludlow-street Jail, assisted by some accomplices, but he was detected before he had time to execute his purpose. LUCIUS SAWYER, a colored man, was convicted at the last term of fraudulent voting. On his trial he received an excellent character for honesty, but some months ago he fell in with some evil companions, who made him a convenient tool for their illegal purposes. A love for intoxicating liquor followed his downward course, and SAWYER became a hopeless drunkard. Judge WOODRUFF expressed commiseration for his condition, and sentenced him to the Albany Penitentiary for six months, together with paying the cost of the prosecution. REUBEN CARPENTER, another counterfeiter, was brought up for sentence. The prisoner was extensively connected with schemes for counterfeiting, but during his imprisonment having expressed himself repentant and shown his sincerity by giving the Government some valuable information, he was sentenced to only thirteen months' detention in the Kings County Penitentiary. JOSEPH P. BOYCE was sentenced to nine months' imprisonment for embezzling letters from the Post-office. WM. GILBERT, a Wall-street broker, having altered United States bonds in his possession, valued at $4,000, and attempting to pass them, was sentenced to two years' imprisonment, with costs of Court. The case of WM. GURNEY was then called. GURNEY was engaged in one of the greatest schemes for counterfeiting known in this country for twenty years, involving an amount of over $100,000. An application was made for mitigation of punishment in consideration of his family, and Judge WOODRUFF, in view of this matter, said he would not punish him in the extreme of law, which entailed a fine of $5,000 and fifteen years' imprisonment, but he imposed a fine of $3,000 and imprisonment in Kings County Jail for ten years. A further order was made that the prisoner be detained in custody until the fine was paid.

The Court then adjourned.

Mr. A. H. PURDY, Assistant District-Attorney, appeared for the Government, and moved on the sentences.

Statistics of the Week—Arrests, Fires, Births, Marriages, Immigrant Arrivals, &c.

The Police arrests during last week included 1,177 in this City and 339 in Brooklyn.

There were 28 fires during the week ending at noon yesterday, causing a loss of $83,370. One of these fires was incendiary, 4 were caused by explosions of lamps, and the others by various accidental causes.

The vital statistics for the past week show 39 still-births, 392 births, 137 marriages, and 494 deaths.

There were but 496 arrivals of aliens at Castle Garden last week. The following is the list:

Jan. 7	Steamer Erin, Liverpool	53
Jan. 8	Steamer Denmark, Liverpool	28
Jan. 8	Steamer Australia, Liverpool	103
Jan. 10	Steamer Donau, Bremen	96
Jan. 11	Steamer Ville de Paris, Havre	3
Jan. 11	Steamer City of Washington, Liverpool	164
Jan. 13	Ship American Union, London	49
	Total	496

There were 71 males and 720 females provided with employment through the Free Labor Bureau during last week.

The Irish Brigade Officers' Association—The Late Gen. Meagher's Son for West Point—The Returning State Prisoners.

At the annual meeting of the Irish Brigade Officers' Association, which was held at Sweeny's Hotel, the following named gentlemen were elected officers: Capt. BENSON, President, vice Capt. HOGAN retiring; Col. WARREN, Vice-President; and Major HAVERTY, Capt. FLYNN, and Lieut. BURNS re-elected for the respective offices of Corresponding Secretary, Treasurer, and Recording Secretary. An address was made by Gen. O'BEIRNE, formerly Private Secretary to President ANDREW JOHNSON.

It was unanimously resolved that a committee wait on the President in the name of the Brigade, to urge him to appoint to West Point the only son of the late Gen. THOMAS FRANCIS MEAGHER, who had led that brigade to glory. The following named persons were appointed on the Committee: Capt. HOGAN, Col. WARREN and Gen. O'BEIRNE. In connection with the reception of the returning Irish patriots, a committe, composed of Gen. WARREN, Col. BYRON and Major O'GRADY, was directed to confer with other organizations on the subject. The meeting adjourned to meet at 3 P. M. today at Sweeny's Hotel.

Reception of Released Fenians.

The Joint Committee of the Common Council on the Reception of the Liberated Fenians reassembled yesterday. It is understood that the returned Fenians will be the guests of the Tammany Hall Sub-Committee. The Committee will charter a steamer and go down the Bay to receive the returned prisoners. They will then proceed to Tammany Hall, where a general reception will take place. The arrangement of the procession will be left to the Committee of the Common Council. Col. ROBERTS appeared before the Committee and said that he had received applications for places in the procession from the Ninth Regiment, Troop F of the First Regiment of Cavalry, the Emmet Guard, the Irish Refugees' Association, the Irish Brigade Association, the Knights of St. Patrick, and the Convention of Irish Societies. All societies desiring to take part in the procession are requested to communicate with the Joint Committee of the Common Council.

Impost on Imported Goods—Time When the Duties Accrue—Custom-House News.

Among the questions which have been raised under the new tariff there is one as to when duties accrued upon imported goods. Previous to the new tariff, it was decided at Court that duties accrued when the vessel containing the goods arrived within the jurisdiction of the United States, without regard to the time when the vessel was